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Shade 1

Silvertongue swayed his hips around camp. Oh how he wished to have more, um, fun! All the she-cats in MoonClan could not give him what he wanted. He was tee a beautiful she with experience in Roleplay!

He sighed as Loststar called the clan into a gathering. Every cat went up to hear the words but Silvertongue. He was sad. No she-cat loved him! He was the CEO of the clan!

"May everyone welcome Amethystglimmer to the Roleplay!" Loststar yelled. Silvertongue pricked his ears. A she-cat! Just what I need!

He swaggered himself to the purple sparkly beauty that she saw in front of the clan. "What's up babe? I'm Silvertongue, CEO of MoonClan." He flirted.

Silvertongue could hear the distant cry of 'Stop being unrealistic!' but he didn't care. Amethystglimmer giggled and said, "I'm Amethystglimmer. Wanna go on a walk with me?" Silvertongue nodded enthusiastically.

As the pair started walking to the entrance, Amethystglimmer grabbed some yew berries off a tree.

"A-are you gonna kill me?" Silvertongue asked, his fear escalating.

"No, it's just I have kits so often that sometimes I need to kill them."

"Oh." Silvertongue frowned. He magically time skipped to the beautiful lake on the side of MoonClan territory.

"Amethystglimmer," Silvertongue said. "I've known you for what seems to be a lifetime, yet it has only been a day. You are my life, my soul, and you take my breath away. Every time the wind shakes your purple fur, StarClan shakes in your beauty. I wanted to know if

you would be my beloved wif- mate. Hush. Don't tell me now. Just-"

Amethystglimmer laughed and snorted. "SYKE! Teafur is my boyfriend."

Silvertongue fainted.

Written by Silver the great who is on vacay.

Shade 2

Silvertongue straightened his tie, adjusting the angle of his mirror as he sat in his man-cave. His eyes narrowed with anticipation; *I can do this,* he told himself.

Adding a sway to his step, the gray tabby swaggered out of his man-cave and headed toward camp, giving Darkshadow a firm nod as he passed a hunting patrol. The other tom responded with a look of confusion.

And then he saw her.

Silvertongue froze in Amethystglimmer's gaze as she captured him with her sparkling purple eyes. She gave him a coy grin and started bonding toward him.

Confident in his new look, Silvertongue prepped himself, only to watch as she barreled past him, tossing herself at Glodhart.

Glodhart erupted with a purr as Amethystglimmer sat back, the neon-green star on her forehead glowing in the midday sunshine.

Devastated, Silvertongue trudged back to his man-cave, grabbing his mirror and smashing it. He proceeded to pull out his cutout of Justin Bieber, setting it up in a corner.

"Oh, Justin!" he wailed. "No one loves me! Do you?"

The cutout stared back with his handsomely devilish eyes.

"Blink if you *hate* me!" Silvertongue declared, staring at Justin's eyes.

The cutout did not blink.

Silvertongue sniffled softly. "Well, that's a first. Thanks, Justin. You're the best."

By Rio :)

Shade 3

Heyo Whisper here, I hope you enjoy.
~

Amethystglimmer waved her fur back and forth. *Then I see her look at me. Her pretty eyes look into my ugly ones and she is loving me. She staring right at me.*

"She's looking at me," Silvertongue whispered to himself.

Amethystglimmer put her tail up and started waving a*"come to me"* motion to Silvertongue.

Silvertongue stared dreamily at Amethystglimmer. The she-cat keeps waving her tail.

Silvertongue blinked a few times. *This is happening, it's really happening!* he thought

Then Amethystglimmer put her paw to her lips and blew a kiss.

Silvertongue gasped and died of awesomeness.

(Actually, uh, we need to redo that)

Silvertongue started walking closer and closer.

"Amethystglimmer, I-I love you, do you like me too?" Silvertongue asked.

Amethystglimmer looked above Silvertongue to see a cat.

"Rainstorm? You came back?" Amethystglimmer meowed.

"My name isn't Rainstorm." Silvertongue corrected.

Rainstorm leaped over Silvertongue and wrapped his tail around Amethystglimmer.

"I love you." Rainstorm meowed.

"I love you too." Amethystglimmer replied.

Silvertongue sat down in disappointed wrapping his tail around him. *I'm always the third wheel :(*

Shade 4

Whisper again :D
~

Silvertongue is watching Amethystglimmer...again.

Silvertongue thinks of what to say to her. He grabs his phone and texts her.

[--------------------------------]
l (Amethystglimmer) l
l l
l [Hi] l
l l
l l
l [•••] l
[_____]

The dreadful 3 dots the 3 dots...

THE

THREEEEEEEEEE

DOTS!1!!1!

Amethystglimmer please replied to me ASAP! Silvertongue thought.

Silvertongue keeps texting her, don't die on me my love he repeats to himself.

"MY LOVE. Why do you have to be on vacation." Silvertongue yowled so loud that the whole world could hear him.

Silvertongue's life was over, he needed his pretty "mate" at his side.

Good luck for him that Amethystglimmer came because she heard the commotion about the Caps(CopxCat) hearing a horrid sound.

Amethystglimmer looked at Silvertongue with a "That was you wasn't it look."

Silvertongue stared into her soul because he could do that.

Amethystglimmer shook her head and walked towards the limo.

"Hello Limo, you look nice today." She greeted and Silvertongue watched in vain.

She likes a car! I could go get her one. Silvertongue thought, again.

~Silvertongue spent the last 20 days saving up for a car. The day finally came~

Silvertongue: Amethystglimmer! I got you a car, a car I say.

Amethystglimmer: *Looks at "car"* that's a monster. This is a car *points to limo*

Silvertongue: Then if this is a monster...*gets eaten*

Moral is...don't buy monsters, buy cars. :D

Real Moral is don't be so in love with someone or in this case some cat. Move on...geez Silvertongue you don't know anything.

Shade 5

Silvertongue carefully applied the hair gel and slicked his hair exactly as the fashion magazine instructed. He sprayed on some cologne and picked up the mouse he had caught as a gift for Amethystglimmer.

He walked confidently out of his man-cave and to Amethystglimmer's den, where should stood waiting.

"Hello, Silvertongue," she purred.

She actually knows my name! Silvertongue thought happily. "I, uh, I brought you this mouse as a declaration of my never-ending love!"

Amethystglimmer smiled. "Oh, Silvertongue, I love you, too!" They disappeared into the den to-

"HEY! No PDA, guys!" Annco yowled, waking Silvertongue up from his dream.

Later that day, Silvertongue approached Amethystglimmer for real. "Amethystglimmer, I brought you this mouse as a symbol of my never-ending love for you!"

Suddenly, Glodhart snatched the mouse out of Silvertongue's mouth. "Hey!" Silvertongue protested. "Give that back!"

"I cahght tijs fro oyu, amhystegilmer!" Glodhart said, ignoring Silvertongue.

Wanting to prove his power and strength, Silvertomgue leapt at Glodhart, sinking his fangs into Glodhart's neck.

Glodhart whipped out of Silvertongue's grasp, but Silvertongue pounced on him and sunk his claws into his throat, killing him.

"Oh, Silvertongue... That was so brave! You're so strong and handsome!" Amethystglimmer purred. She and Silvertongue padded into her den together to-

"NO. NO PDA. BAD SILVERTONGUE. CAN'T YOU HAVE NORMAL DREAMS?" Annco yelled, once again waking Silvertongue up from his dream.

"WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE WOTH MY DREAMS?" Silvertongue yowled at the narrator.

"Because. Now get on with it."

"Ugh, fine," Silvertongue replied. He walked up to Amethystglimmer's door, knocking.

She flung the door open, and it slammed into Silvertongue, crushing him between the door and the wall. "Glodhart, was that you?" Amethystglimmer called.

"Of cursoe, myi loive!" Glodhart responded, and the two disappeared into Amethystglimmer's den to-

"You know what? I'm done with you cats! I'm leaving this chapter!" Annco yelled, stomping away.

This was written by le Amazing Annco, I hope you liked it.

Shade 6

Silvertongue sat in his den and wondered what he could do to get Amethystglimmer to love him. Suddenly, he had an idea. If he was the only tom in the Clan, she would have to love him! All he had to do was murder all of the other toms in the clan! But that would require help from a special friend...

"So what's in it for me?" Bumblestar asked once Silvertongue had explained his idea.

"You get to murder cats, obviously," Silvertongue replied. "What could be a better prize?"

"Hmm... Well, when you put it like that, I suppose I could help you."

"Great!" Silvertongue replied enthusiastically.

"Who do you want me to kill first?" Bumblestar asked.

"Let's go with Glodhart. His grammar is annoying."

"One Glodhartian hamburger, coming up!"

Silvertongue watched as Bumblestripe snuck up behind Glodhart and yelled "BOO", making Glodhart jump up into the air and land in the hot grill that was conveniently placed behind him.

Silvertongue smiled at Glodhart's screams of death.

"On to Darkshadow!" he declared, pointing him out for Bumblestar. "He's the one who's always prowling mysteriously."

"Got it," Bumblestar said, and sauntered over.

"Hey, Darkshadow!" he called.

"Yes?" Darkshadow asked irritably.

"I caught you this mouse as a gift!" he held up a mouse which, unbeknownst to Darkshadow, was filled with deathberries.

"Oh, thanks," Darkshadow said, gulping down the mouse. Suddenly, he started spasming and fell over dead.

"On to Strictmoon!" Silvertongue ordered gleefully.

"HEY STRICTMOON, THERE'S A CAT BREAKING THE WARRIOR CODE AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT VERY DEADLY CHASM OVER THERE!" Bumblestar yelled.

Strictmoon proceeded to hurl himself off the chasm and die. One by one, all of the MoonClan toms were killed, until Silvertongue was the only one left.

"Thanks, Bumblestar!" he said cheerfully, and walked over to Amethystglimmer, who wasn't at all sad that all of her mates had just been murdered.

"So, Amethystglimmer. Now that I'm the only tom in the Clan, will you be my mate?"

"Don't be foolish, Silvertongue, I can just date Orangefurpaw in the other book that I'm in!"

The fourth wall proceeded to collapse into a sobbing heap, and he and Silvertongue sobbed together about how no one was considerate of their feelings.

This beautiful chapter was written by le Amazing Annco. Hope you liked it!

Shade 7

Silvertongue looked in the mirror, straightening his imaginary bow tie and grabbing the locket he had bought for Amethystglimmer. He knocked on her door, because cats totally have houses and doors and Amethystglimmer is totally not in the nursery 24/7.

Amethystglimmer didn't respond to his knock, making him worry. He knocked again, but there was still no answer. Getting even more worried, Silvertongue pressed himself against the door.

"Amethystglimmer?" he called hopefully.

"Amethystglimmer is not here," she said from inside in a bad robot impression.

"Uh, then how come I can hear you talking to me?"

"This is a recorded message. Good day to you," she said.

Silvertongue walked off sadly, but before he had gone far, a random cat knocked on Amethystglimmer's door. She flung the door open, smiling.

"I installed a peephole! Now, whenever Silvertongue comes, I can pretend that I'm a recorded message!" she said cheerfully, and Silvertongue wandered off sadly, wondering how he was supposed to talk to Amethystglimmer now.

Written, once again, by le Amazing Annco. I hope you liked it!

Shade 8

This is written by Annco for the fourth time in a row XD I bet y'all are tired of me by now, but it should be someone else writing next time!

Silvertongue swaggered out of his den, seeing the most beautiful Amethystglimmer. His eyes brightened like the moon and he wanted to test out his new pickup lines.

"My beautiful mouse," he shouted out, "I love you to the moon and back!"

Amethystglimmer turned and scowled at him. "Are you comparing me to prey? I'll have you know that's highly anti-feminist and very offensive. I am most definitely *not* your prey, Silvertongue." With that, Amethystglimmer stalked off.

Silvertongue wandered off to Google a new pickup line, and returned an hour later with a new phrase.

"Amethystglimmer, did it hurt when you fell from StarClan? Cuz you're drop-dead gorgeous!" he stated flirtatiously.

"Are you calling me a murderer? I'll have you know that my beauty hasn't killed anyone yet." She gave a haughty sniff and stalked off, but Silvertongue chased after her.

"Wait! I just meant that you're as beautiful as all of StarClan!" Silvertongue tried.

"Most of StarClan is just old dead cats! Are you saying that I look like an old dead cat?! You! Are! So! Rude!" Amethystglimmer stomped off, and Silvertongue returned to his den to leave a bad review on that pickup line website. A lot of angry words and a new website later, Silvertongue emerged with another line.

"Hey, Amethystglimmer, you're the fastest thief I've ever seen... You

stole my heart within seconds!"

"Are you accusing me of theft? How dare you say such falsehoods!"

So, Silvertongue tried a fourth time.

"Excuse me, do you have a map?" he paused for dramatic effect, "because I seem to have gotten lost in your eyes."

"Are you saying I'm confusing? I'm not confusing! Maybe you're just dumb!"

Finally, Silvertongue admitted defeat and wandered back to his den to sob.

Shade 9

Silvertongue stared into the mirror of his secret mancave again, carefully slicking down the tufts of fur below his ears. He flashed himself a dazzling smile of white; with closer inspection, the tom realized that a leaf of catmint was stuck between two of his teeth.

"Emergency!" the silver-furred tom gasped, bolting out of his mancave's entrance and sprinting into the medicine den. He collapsed at Moonmoon's paws, a sob choking his mew. "Em—emergency," he whimpered.

The sparkling medicine cat frowned. "What do you need?" she asked carefully, stepping around his body. "I'm supposed to be—"

Her mew was broken by a loud wail from Silvertongue. "THERE'S A LEAF STUCK IN BETWEEN MY TEETH!"

Moonmoon stared at him with a mixed expression. "Yeah, I don't care. I have to go help with Amethystglimmer's kitting. . ." Shaking her head, the she-cat padded out of the medicine cat den, carrying a stick and a bundle of catmint.

Silvertongue's ears perked up as his [rather small] brain processed Moonmoon's words. "Amethystglimmer is kitting!" he meowed to himself, slowing standing up. "She's kitting my kin!"

With a new light in his eyes, Silvertongue rushed into the nursery, plowing over Moonmoon. A cloud of catmint leaves exploded around them, and the gray warrior emerged from it, flying into the medicine den to watch his kits be born. "My kits!" he shouted loudly, staring lovingly at the two kits that bore no resemblance to him.

Glodhart was sitting there with an awkward expression as Shadepaw and Redpaw licked the fur of two tiny golden toms. "Uh. . ." the ginger apprentice meowed. "These are Goldheart's kits. Not

yours."

"What?" exclaimed Silvertongue. "You're obviously lying! They have my beautiful green eye—" He glanced down at the two. "Right, their eyes are still closed. Well, uh, they have my stunning grey tabby pel—" Again, the tom looked closer and realized that they were in fact a shining golden pair. "Well, they're obviously strong and warrior-like, just like their father, Silv—"

"Their father is Glodhart," Amethystglimmer interjected. "Get out of this den before the kits die so I don't have to blame it on you."

As Silvertongue slowly backed out of the den with his tail up in a show of surrender, the two kits suddenly went limp and Shadepaw stepped away.

"My job here is done," announced the medicine cat apprentice, padding away.

Silvertongue followed the black MoonClan cat, avoiding Moonmoon's unconscious body.

ᓚ Brought to you by Rio :D ᓚ

Shade 10

Silvertongue flinched; what has Shadepaw done? Upon closer inspection, he saw that the apprentice held a special kind of plant between his paws, the same sweet scent from it on Moonmoon and Amethystglimmer's kits.

"I've never seen that herb before," he commented, a little confused.

Shadepaw grunted. "Well of course you haven't! You don't get all the she-cats like me."

Silvertongue tilted his head, intrigued. "What does it do?"

"It's a herb that knocks cats unconscious, and when they wake, the first cat they see they fall in love with," he explained proudly.

He perked up, excited. "What's it called?"

"The FriendZoneKiller42069, I named it myself," Shadepaw told him happily, puffing out his chest.

"There's a story behind that one..." Silvertongue murmured.

Shadepaw strutted towards him, a challenging glint in his eyes. "I'd be willing to trade you some of this stuff, if you did something for me."

He hummed, suspicious. "And what would that be?"

Shadepaw smirked. "You can have some of this, if you drug Glodhart for me."

Silvertongue frowned. "Why him?"

Shadepaw suddenly looked embarrassed. "I may or may not find his speech impediment and horrendous grammar fantastical."

Silvertongue retched. "Are you kidding? Glodhart has more than a

speech impediment, he's got an epileptic tongue."

Shadepaw frowned. "How come?"

Silvertongue narrowed his eyes. "The second he meets someone brighter than him, he starts talking."

Shadepaw hissed, dumping some of the FriendZoneKiller42069 herb by his paws and storming away, offended. Silvertongue giggled, glancing over to Amethystglimmer, who looked rather pleased that her kits were quiet. He padded up to her flirtatiously.

"Hey, Moonmoon wanted me to give you this," he told her gently, sliding her the plant.

She groaned. "Fine, whatever."

She lapped up the herb, and instantly her eyes turned to rainbows. "Memetastic."

She fell into a deep slumber, and Silvertongue was overjoyed.

"Now all I have I do is wait! Amethystglimmer will love me!"

Silvertongue slipped out of the medicine den, pleased with the outcome. He slunk into his nest, a little impatient, before realising; he had nothing to woo her with. Standing straight back up again and probably giving himself concussion by brute force, he wandered down to the flowers conveniently placed near camp. It was like his love life was a fairy tale, a story, and everything was set up for him...

"Wait..."

The narrator hisses. "Not today Silvertongue, we break the wall another time."

Silvertongue nodded, knowing his meeting with the narrator was meant for another time. He selected a beautiful red rose encrusted with frost, even though it was scorching hot. He sniffed it elegantly, knowing for sure Amethystglimmer would love it. He made his way back to the den, staring at himself in a perfectly still and clear

puddle that Glodhart probably tainted with his atrocious speech issue.

"I'm ready," he mewed to himself confidently. "I can do this, I'm strong."

Suddenly, Shadepaw burst into the warriors den. "YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, IT'S TRUE!"

Silvertongue hotted up, embarrassed and flattered. "Aw, thank you Shadepaw! I didn't realise how much of a charmer you are."

Shadepaw scoffed. "I was talking to Glodhart, stupid."

Silvertongue groaned and Shadepaw skipped away with his new mate, but not before turning around and adding. "Moonmoon and Amethystglimmer will wake up in approximately 2.69 seconds by the way."

He froze; could he make it in such little time? He bounded to the medicine den at super sonic speed, and before he turned into an obnoxious blue hedgehog, he skidded to a halt. Amethystglimmer yawned elegantly as she woke, and Silvertongue straightened his bow tie. It was time.

"Amethystglimmer, my love," he began.

Amethystglimmer fluttered open her eyes, and to Silvertongue's dismay, they landed on Moonmoon, who had also awoken. The two she-cats swooned, falling head over heels, before crashing into one another.

"I never realised how much I love you Moonmoon!" Amethystglimmer cried in joy.

Moonmoon squealed. "Yes! Let's go and commit mass killings and frolic in garlic!"

The two she-cat twined tails and skipped away, merry. Silvertongue watched them go, distraught; he was too late. Sighing, he slunk to the ground, accepting defeat, but he heard two small yawns. He looked up, and there laid Amethystglimmer's two kits, their eyes

hearts.

"What the StarClan?" he questioned aloud.

The heart eyes were pointed towards him.

"Silvertongue, we love you!" they squeaked in unison.

Silvertongue wailed, dashing off into the sunset as two wayward, uneducated kits chased after him.

The end... OF THE DAY SYKE

~Written by Hazel, who somehow regrets all of this~

Shade 11

Amethystglimmer started to text on her phone

This is my chance. Silvertongue thought as he grasped his paws on roses picked from the rose bushes. He started to casually walk up to her.

"Amethystglimmer?" Silvertongue meowed.

"Yes?" she responded in a sweet gentle meow.

"I have a love poem to tell you." Silvertongue answered and continue to speak, "lovely Amethystglimmer shines in the night. Her beautiful purple color compliments my beautiful silver fur. When I hear of your name, I think of pain because I know you love me."

"Wait what?" Amethystglimmer meowed, "my fur compliments your fur?"

"Yes," Silvertongue replied hesitantly.

"When you hear my name...it reminds you of pain?" Amethystglimmer asked confusedly. "That makes no sense at all."

"Yeah it does...read the last part." Silvertongue nervously meowed.

"Because you know I love you?" Amethystglimmer repeated, "that's it...I do not like you...I love my mates and my kits. Now excuse me, I have beautiful kits to take care of, so get out of my way!"

She pushes Silvertongue aside and walks away.

"Amethystglimmer...no" he whispered, as he felt a long sharp pain hit his heart.

~

This chapter was brought to you by Whisper! It was sad, but eh...oh well. I hope you enjoyed. Ciao!

Shade 12

Silvertongue dabbed on the last bit of makeup, tucking his blush into his man-purse as he padded toward his one true love. "Hello Amethystglimmer," he purred brightly, sitting a few tail-lengths in front of her.

Her tone was hesitant as she spoke, "I have a boyfriend."

The silver tabby's ears rose with surprise. "Well, does he abuse you?"

"Excuse me?" Amethystglimmer meowed sharply. "Glodhart would never do such a thing!"

Glodhart paded ovar too his meight. "I luv u, I wood never hurt u!"

Silvertongue rolled his eyes. "I can spot an abusive relationship from a thousand miles away. Glodhart, if I see you so much as lay a paw on her, I will personally make sure you are exiled by Loststar," the tom meowed, a slight hiss entering his voice as his tone grew bolder and louder with every word that poured off his slippery silver-drenched tongue.

Amethystglimmer looked skeptical. "First of all, what the heck of a mile? Second of all, stay out of our relationship. And third of all, Loststar would never exile my *mate,* mostly because he's never online, but partly because Glodhart hasn't, and never will, do anything wrong!"

"Ya I'm a FBI agent and if u don't lik me, u hate Amerika," Glodhart meowedd. "So don't be unpatriotik."

Silvertongue sniffed slightly. "See you in jail, Glodhart."

"Yep!" teh botiful gloden tom meowed. "I am teh preson guard, and I watch u, becuz u r teh presoner."

Silvertongue, angered, whirled around on his paws and stomped out

of the clearing with a frown on his face.

ৎ Rio here with this totally-not-late-at-all update! ৎ

Shade 13

Silvertongue climbed into the chair, his tail quivering with anticipation. He turned to the brown-furred cat next to him. "Is it going to hurt? Will they be beautiful? Do you think my girlfriend will like them?"

The brown cat rolled his eyes. "Only like a small shot. Yes. How the heck do you have a girlfriend?" The cat unsheathed his claw and shined it on a small piece of cloth.

Silvertongue looked away from the claw, his paws now starting to shake. "I don't have a girlfriend... yet. She will be my girlfriend once she sees my beautiful earrings though!"

The cat narrowed their eyes as they hooked an earring onto their claw. "Sure... that's what's gonna happen."

Silvertongue just nodded eagerly and closed his eyes, gripping the back of the chair. The brown cat raised their paw up, balancing on the edge of the seat, and pressed the tip of his claw to the grey tabby's ear. "Are you ready?" he warned. "And don't move your he—"

Silvertongue nodded, then let out a loud screech as the brown cat's claw sunk into his inner ear. Quickly the other cat pulled his paw out, looking flustered as the tabby flopped around on the chair. "It's okay!" he tried to soothe him. "This happens, uh, all the time!"

Silvertongue's screams echoed through the mall. Amethystglimmer was walking nearby with her friends and padded up to the earring counter.

"Uh, hello—" she paused, glancing at the brown cat's nametag. "—Mudclaw. Why is Silvertongue dying on the floor over there?" The she-cat glanced behind him at the growing pool of blood.

Mudclaw laughed nervously. "Uh, no reason at all! Ignore him! He

just had an accident... no big deal. It's not my fault at all... totally."

Amethystglimmer looked skeptical. "Alright..." she meowed softly, backing away and re-joining her friends.

Brought to you by Rio.

Shade 14

Silvertongue grabbed a bouquet of roses. *I'm ready, this time Amethystglimmer will be my mate.*

Silvertongue walks over to Amethystglimmer. She was sitting in a lounge chair reading a cat fashion magazine.

"Amethystglimmer?" he greeted her.

"Yeah?" she replied in a annoyed tone.

"I gave you these roses." Silvertongue meowed, showing the flowers to Amethystglimmer.

"Nah." Amethystglimmer replied.

"What?" Silvertongue meowed.

"Nah." Amethystglimmer duplicated her last word.

Silvertongue walked away in defeat.

"Are you sure? You don't want one?" Silvertongue pleaded.

"Nah," Amethystglimmer responded.

Silvertongue walked away slowly...

"Not even one petal?!" Silvertongue desperately asked.

"How many times do I have to say no!" Amethystglimmer responded and walked away into the light.

Silvertongue stood there, holding a wilted rose in his paw. He had been rejected again.

~

I hope you enjoyed this little sad kind of spoof. It's also acting

kind of serious XD. I hope you liked anyways. ~Whisper

Shade 15

Silvertongue: You know what? YOU KNOW WHAT? I'm taking a break from this seducing today, I'm not doing it. There, I said it, I'm going to sit and watch Keeping Up With The Kardashians and not think about *her* at all

Silvertongue sits in front of KUWTK and forgets about his duties

Silvertongue: Aw, Kim's showing off her thirty thousand diamond earrings, awesome!

Suddenly, Amethystglimmer bursts in, tears streaming down her face

Amethystglimmer: Oh Silvertongue! I've been rejected!

Silvertongue: You go girl, you look great in that dress, really enhances all the plastic surgery

Amethystglimmer: Silvertongue... I... I think I might

Silvertongue: What do you mean Kanye doesn't like it?! Ugh, so not down the the K's

Amethystglimmer: I think I might love you!

Silvertongue: Awh, North likes it, she's so happy with her unibrow and millions of dollars

Amethyglimmer: Do you.... Feel the same...?

Silvertongue: Don't be sad Kim, you don't need no man, you a strong, independent rich woman

Amethyglimmer: Are you even listening? I thought you were crazy about me!

Silvertongue: Father son bonding, aw, look at little Saint, isn't he cute with his egotistical daddy

Amethystglimmer: You know what? I quit, I quit Silvertongue! I'm so over you!

Amethystglimmer leaves in annoyance

Silvertongue: That's it? It's over? Well, I guess I better get back to reality

Grabs a rose and bow tie

Silvertongue: Time to win her heart again!

~This would probably happen every time Silvertongue gives up. Written by Hazel~

Shade 16

Silvertongue: I've got it! I've only gone and found the solution to my romantic problems! Songs! Music! That's what she-cats love!

Hazel: No, no I'm stopping this right now, I don't care

Silvertongue: Oh come on! You've gotta help me!

Hazel: Why should I?

Silvertongue: **big eyes ensue** because you're the only one who can

Hazel: **guilt trip successful** FINE

Silvertongue: Great! All I need is a pianist, a violinist, a drummer, a guitarist, a trombone player, a saxophone player, a castanet player, a cymbal player and a triangle player!

Hazel: Can we stick with the piano?

Silvertongue: Fine. Now, lyrics

Hazel: Oh dear god

Silvertongue: **clears throat** **[are you ready for this seriously prepare to have your mind shook]**

This is a song I have called, *Amethystglimmer, The Glimmer In My Amethyst, Amethystglimmer*

Amethystglimmer,

Every time I look in your eyes I get a shiver

Of hope, for us

Your eyes shine like amethysts in the night

In the bright bright moonlight

You, are the reason, this highly suggestive book exists

Your love for kits, spreading your genes

You really have no idea what your denial means

You've got every other tom chasing down your glimmer tail

And with twenty seven fathers all the kits begin to wail

But there's no use in hiding

Cause the answer is surprising

I, am the one, who has custody over all your kits so you better let me have 'em or I'll get Glodhart to come and arrest you because he's in the FBI...

I...

I...

FBI...

I...

I...

Oh your eyes...

eyes...

eyes...

they shine so bright...

bright...

bright..

like an amethyst... glimmer

Amethsytglimmer

Hazel: ...

Silvertongue: it was great, right?

Hazel: that is riddled with parenting issues

Silvertongue: But it'll get her to love me, right?

Hazel: sure... can I leave?

Amethsytglimmer: did someone write a song for me?

Silvertongue: YES! MY LOVE I WROTE YOU A SONG!

Hazel: please don't sing it again

Amethsytglimmer: well, Orangefurpaw wrote me an album, sorry

Silvertongue: OH COME ON. AMETHYSTGLIMMER THE ALBUM HERE WE COME

Hazel: that's it

ends shade immediately

~can we make that song a thing seriously best thing i've ever done~

Shade 17

Silvertongue: Aha! I finally know how to do it!

Narrator: What about the other sixteen times you supposedly knew how to do it?

Silvertongue: Psh, those were different.

Narrator: ... yes, right.

Silvertongue: Anyways, off to see Amethystglimmer. And I'm going classic!

walks over to where Amethystglimmer is reading a book

Silvertongue: So, Amethystglimmer... I got you a heart-shaped box of chocolates with heart-shaped chocolates inside heart-shaped holes! And you know where this gift will go? It will make you love me and therefor go to your heart, and since you are in my heart, this heart-shaped box of heart-shaped chocolates inside heart-shaped holes will go into my heart.

Amethystglimmer: excuse me what

Silvertongue: Summary: eat the chocolate and love me!

Amethystglimmer: Chocolate is poisonous to cats! You're trying to poison me! Murder! I could tell Loststar!

Silvertongue: Oh, that explains the thing on the label that says "not for animal consumption".

Ammethystglimmer storms off and Silvertongue looks up the word 'consumption'

Written by le Amazing Annco, hope you liked it!

Shade 18

Dear Amethystglimmer,

Maybe we got of the wrong paw and I accidentally made you mad at me. I think that you are truly beautiful and I love you so much. So for the Gathering this moon could you go with me?

[Yes] [Maybe] [No]

~Silvertongue

Dear Silvertongue,

We didn't get of the wrong paw I just don't like how you always bother my mate and I. You are just annoying and I don't imagine that you love a cat like me. With that Gathering thing, I choose [Maybe] because I don't know if I'm going to another tom.

~Amethystglimmer

Dear Amethystglimmer.

So you choose maybe? Thank you so much this means a lot to me! Thank you so much for reading my note and getting the time to say YESSS!

~Silvertongue(excited tom)

Dear Silvertongue,

I said maybe meaning that I might not be able to go and also Glodhart just asked me and we are going together with our kits.

~Amethystglimmer(annoyed she-cat)

Dear Amethystglimmer,

Oh, okay then, that's fine I found another cat anyways...

~Silvertongue

Dear Silvertongue,

That's wonderful...now please leave me alone.

~Amethystglimmer

Dear Amethystglimmer,

Bye

~Silvertongue(sobbing in the corner of the warrior cats den)

~
Phew, I haven't done one of these in a long time. I hope you like the concept of this one :D

P.S. RIP Silvertongue

~Whisper

Shade 19

Silvertongue: *is lounging in his man-cave, as usual.* Hmmm.... what shall I do today...

Silvertongue scrolled through the T.V. menu, only to find nothing to watch. He shifted through the piles of video games under his T.V, but again he was bored. Finally, Silvertongue grabbed his phone.

Silvertongue: Maybe we'll just look in my Instagram feed... ooo, Amethystglimmer liked this video. Let's watch it!

He watched the video—it was a fight between two muscular toms. Silvertongue narrowed his eyes.

Silvertongue: If I get muscles, will Amethystglimmer love me?

He paused for a moment.

Silvertongue: *snorts quietly.* Yeah, that's too much work. Let's just go beat up some kit in front of her!

~ Some planning later. ~

Silvertongue: *struts into the MoonClan camp and spots Mousepaw.* Fight me, young cat! *dramatically tosses his head.*

Mousepaw: Um, no... *slowly backs away.* Loststar? Strictmoon? Even Glodhart?

Amethystglimmer: *peeks her head out of the nursery to see Mousepaw pinned against a bush, Silvertongue growling in front of him.* What are you doing! *rushes toward the two cats.*

Mousepaw: *is panting quietly.* He was going to fight me! *voice rises into a wail.*

Amethystglimmer: *gasps in horror.* Silvertongue, is this true? *faces the gray tom with a hard expression.*

Silvertongue: *meets her gaze coolly.* Of course it is. I was going to fight to prove my strength to you!

Amethystglimmer: If you want to prove your strength, then fight me! *unsheathes her claws and leans forward.*

Silvertongue: *eyes widen.* Y—Ya know, I think I have to go! *quickly turns and bolts out of the camp.*

Amethystglimmer: *smirks.* That's what I thought.

By Rio. 🌧🌧
Yes I do exist.. :3

Shade 20

Silvertongue: *is lounging in the camp* Today's such a beautiful day to get myself a nice Amethystglimmer!

Featherfrost: That was sexist.

Silvertongue: Wat. Who are you?

Featherfrost: I'm Featherfrost, the magical CG admin writing about you right now.

Silvertongue: Yeah, right.

Featherfrost: *has a very unamused expression* I'm dead serious.

Silvertongue; But your such a teensy little... thing! You're too weak to break the fourth wall.

Featherfrost: I train daily for volleyball and on the weekends travel to an entirely different state to spend two days hiking up flights of stairs with skis on my back and ski boots on to go down a ramp and do a backflip and land in an airbag. And that's not even counting winter. Besides volleyball and skiing, I run track and play softball, which ultimately results in me being much stronger than you. So believe me when I say **I. AM. STRONG. ENOUGH. TO. END. YOU.**

Silvertongue: *holds up hands in surrender* I believe you! I'll just go... *bolts*

Featherfrost: Ha, take that you little sexist jerk.

Meanwhile...

Amethystglimmer: What great weather we're having today!

Silvertongue: I know, right?

Amethystglimmer: Ah! Where'd you come from?

Silvertongue: Where you are, I am babe.

Amethystglimmer: You're creepy. Please leave.

Silvertongue: Aww, can't handle my attractiveness?

Amethystglimmer: No, I just genuinely don't like you.

Silvertongue: B-but she-cats always fall for me!

Amethystglimmer: Well I haven't. Leave me alone.

Silvertongue: Aw. *walks off* Our lesson today, kids, is to never assume.

{Idek at this point...
~ Feather}

Shade 21

Hazelfern: *screams internally* RIGHT THAT'S IT I'VE RUN OUT OF IDEAS FOR THIS STUPID LOVE STORY

Hazel walks over to a mirror and stares awkwardly back at her reflection, a deep sense of hurt in her eyes. She breathes deeply, staring back into her own clouded blue eyes, ans then it hit her

Hazelfern: Opposite Day!

Amethystglimmer: Huh?

Hazelfern: At the click of my fingers you'll be madly in love with Silvertongue!

Amethystglimmer: Who?

Silvertongue: Did somebody say my name? *sees Amethsyt* oh dear lord what do I look like HELLO NICE LOOK YOU AMESTHYTGLIMMER

Amesthytglimmer: English, speak it

Hazelfern: At the click of my fingers, Silvertongue will be desired by everyone in the entire CG character reel!

Silvertongue: Goodness gracious, I'm ready, do it

Hazel snaps her fingers. Redpaw wanders in and Amesthyglimmer leaves. The world implodes

Redpaw: *gasps* SILVERTONGUE?!

Hazelfern: uh oh

Silvertongue: What have you done?

Redpaw: I think I.... I think... I... I'm in love with you!

Silvertongue: I hate the sight of you Nutweed

Redpaw: I love you Silvertongue! Have my kits!

Silvertongue: That's uh, that might be a bit impossible...

Redpaw: I can't do this alone, I must grab reinforcements

Hazelfern: *leaves*

Silvertongue: Nut? Hazelnut? Where are you-

The Entire Evil Plan Cast: WE LOVE YOU SILVERTONGUE!

Silvertongue: *runs away screaming as about twenty cats chase him out of the 50 Shades Office*

Hazelfern: *comes back* Right, well, we've learnt one thing today

Amesthytglimmer: Learnt what? That love isn't achievable by sorcery?

Hazelfern: No silly, that **mirrors are evil and impose self-hatred amongst the galaxy**

smash

[I don't even know I've lost my mind help]

Shade 22

Silvertongue: *is talking to himself.* If this book is about shades of silver... then what if I impress Amethystglimmer with my amazing art skills :D

With this new idea, he rushes off to his phone and quickly downloads an arting app. Yes, an arting app.

Silvertongue: *talks to himself.* Let's just draw her a beautiful self-portrait.

His paw dances over the screen, quickly sketching out a beautiful self-portrait of Amethystglimmer.

Silvertongue: Finally! My masterpiece is done! *wipes his forehead and steps back from his phone.*

[image]

The masterpiece, shown above and beautiful hand-crafted by Rio.

Silvertongue: Let's show it to her!

Silvertongue, holding his phone, rushes out of the man-cave and enters the MoonClan camp. He glances around, looking for the beautiful she-cat in question.

Amethystglimmer: What are you doing? *is standing behind him.*

Silvertongue: *whips around.* Oh! Hello.

Amethystglimmer: *sighs* What do you want?

Silvertongue: *smirks* I don't want anything except for you baby...

Amethystglimmer: Oh, don't make me gag.

Silvertongue: *clears his throat.* Right, what I wanted to say

was... I spent *moons* on this beautiful art piece just for you. Would you like to see it

Amethystglimmer: *sighs again* Not really, but I don't have anything else to do.

Silvertongue brings up the image on his phone and shows it to her.

Amethystglimmer: OMG YOU MADE ME LOOK FAT! YOU ****** ******* ****** ****** ***** ***********!

She stomps angrily off to the nursery.

Silvertongue: I did?

By Rio. Do you all like my art skills?🌦🌦

Shade 23

Silvertongue nervously sits in a dark room. A black-furred cat with way too many piercings pads out from one corner, holding a clamp in one paw.

Pierce: Already, champ. Let's get ready to do this. *holds up the clamp and places one paw on Silvertongue's jaw.* Open up, bud.

Silvertongue: *nervously opens his mouth.* Ill ith hut? *slurs.*

Pierce: *nods.* Probably.

Silvertongue's eyes widen in nervousness as Pierce sets the clamp down on his tongue; he squirms a bit, but stays still as the black tom pads toward the corner of the room, fishing through his supplies.

Pierce: You wanted a silver piece, correct?

Silvertongue nods.

Pierce: M'kay... *grabs a small marker.* I'm gonna mark the spot, then we get to the fun part. Ready? *pads back toward him.*

Silvertongue: *muzzle hanging open.* Yesh.

Pierce colors a small dot on Silvertongue's tongue, then goes back to the table and grabs a few things, setting them on the side of the chair. The clamped tom eyes them nervously.

Pierce: *holds up a piercing gun.* Get ready. *places it right on Silvertongue's tongue, then real quickly fires.*

Pierce drops the gun onto the chair, then grabs a set of small, silver-colored balls and a pole from the pile of supplies. He shoves the pole through the pierced, bleeding hole, then screws on the decor.

Silvertongue: *wails* ITH HURTHS!

Pierce: *steps back, blood dripping from his muzzle.* Yeah, yeah, quit whining. I hear this twenty-four seven.

Silvertongue: Myth tongueth ith reallth swollenth.

Pierce: *nods.* Mhmm... *is cleaning up the supplies.* Move along, I have other customers coming!

Silvertongue: *sighs.* Sorrth, sirth. Ith get a movinth. *pads away.*

Silvertongue pads out of the piercing shop and into the center of the Kitty Mall. He sees Amethystglimmer standing in front of a clothing boutique, her makeup done well and staring at her iPhone.

Silvertongue: Heyth thereth, babyth! *whistles loudly, attracting her attention.*

Amethystglimmer glances dryly toward him, surprised to see his tongue hanging out of his muzzle.

Amethystglimmer: Um, why is your tongue sticking out?

Silvertongue: Doth youth liketh my silverth tongueth?

Amethystglimmer: *squints closer.* You're bleeding. And no, it's ugly, get lost.

Silvertongue: *mutters to himself.* With thath attitudeth, you're probablth bleeding too.

Amethystglimmer: Please die.

By Rio, again. I really like this book. I also researched tongue piercings on Yahoo Answers, so apologies for any inaccuracies. And yes, I did write this entire chapter purely for the silver tongue joke.

Shade 24

Silvertongue: *pads out of his mancave with a glimmering smile.* Let's go back to the old ways of impressing a girl--poetry.

Volebelly: *is chewing on a vole.* Nobody likes poetry, Silvertongue.

Silvertongue: Not with that attitude.

Volebelly: What--that didn't even make sen... never mind. So you're going to write your little girlfriend a poem? Why not give her some food? I love food! Everyone loves food!

Silvertongue: *glances around carefully, then whispers to Volebelly.* Well, you see... then she'll think I think she's too skinny and needs to fatten up.

Volebelly: *wrinkles his brow.* So?

Silvertongue: Well, uh, she-cats are sensitive about these sorts of things.

Volebelly: Are you, like, qualified to be giving this sort of advice?

Silvertongue: *tosses his head back.* Yes! I'm the most handsome tom in the Clan, and I'm going to go write some poetry. Bye! *flounces away from him.*

After some extremely hard work, a lot of broken pencils and crumpled up papers, and a whole fridge of food offered by Volebelly, Silvertongue whips out a piece of paper.

Silvertongue: *pads into the MoonClan camp, which is quite chaotic.* Let's find my love and write her a poem.

Volebelly: *is sitting near the freshkill pile and calls toward him.* I still have a box of chocolates that you can give to her!

Silvertongue: *throws a broken pencil at him.* Shut up. *spots Amethystglimmer.* Aha!

Amethystglimmer: Hi Silvertongue... *backs away slowly.* Is there something you would like..?

Silvertongue: Hi darling. *swaggers up to her.* Would you like a poem?

Amethystglimmer: Please go away..

Silvertongue:

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
You are a gemstone,
You make my heart woo.

Volebelly: *bursts out laughing.* *That's* what you wrote?

Silvertongue: Yes :c

Volebelly: *dies.*

Amethystglimmer: That was horrible. Goodbye. I'm going shopping.

Silvertongue: *sighs.* Back to the drawing board.

Roses are red,
This poem was written by Rio,
I like watching JacksFilms,
I hope this poem makes you say 'Oh'.

5/7 poetry skills.

Shade 25

Silvertongue: Perhaps since the last 24 times didn't work. You know what cats say "25th time is the charm."

Volebelly: No cat said that.

Silvertongue: *eyes sparkle* I was the first.

Volebelly: Who are you looking at?

Silvertongue: Amethystglimmer.

Volebelly: *grabs popcorn*

Silvertongue: *goes on InstaCat*

Amethystglimmer: *pulls out phone and sits on the grass*

Silvertongue: *walks over* What's up.

Amethystglimmer: You are in my space.

Silvertongue: My bad. *shuffles*

Volebelly: *chomps loudly on popcorn*

Silvertongue: What is your InstaCat?

Amethystglimmer: None of your business. I don't need some cat like you following me.

Silvertongue: *peeks over screen* It's Da_Glimmer_Of_Amethyst.

Volebelly: *starts to laugh*

Silvertongue: *gives mean glare*

Volebelly: *laughs more*

Amethystglimmer: *walks away* Whatever, creep.

Silvertongue: *follows Da_Glimmer_Of_Amethyst*

~~~~~~~~ 2 days later~~~~~~~~

Da_Glimmer_Of_Amethyst posted a picture.

Silvertongue: *screeches*

Volebelly: *laughs too much*

Silvertongue: *mean glare*

Silvertongue: *checks picture*

Da_Glimmer_Of_Amethyst

Silvertongue stop being obsessed then me. Thanks

Silvertongue: *cries*

~

I hope you enjoyed this spoof and have a great day. ~Whisper
~~~~~~~~

Shade 26

Silvertongue: That's *it*. I'm calling in backup this time. **pulls on workshop goggles** And I'm gonna have to break the fourth wall to do it.

Fourth Wall: Can't anyone just let me eat my pumpkin spice Oreos in peace?

Rio: Ey that's my idea! And that was overused like three months ago. * *muttering* * C'mon Annco, think of something original.

Annco: Well, seeing as this entire chapter is me being unoriginal because I actually have no ideas...

Silvertongue: Off, to break the fourth wall!

Fourth Wall: I hate you all

Fourth Wall: **collapses**

Silvertongue: **skips merrily over the remains, into the swirling vortex labeled 'WFE'**

-inside the WFE universe-

Silvertongue: Hey, Yellowstar!

Yellowstar: **looks up from being awesome** What do you want?

Silvertongue: Well, you have so many toms falling after you, I just wondered if you could help me do the same.

Yellowstar: Well, if you want the *toms* to start falling after you...

Silvertongue: No, no! I meant the she-cats. How can I get she-cats to fall for me?

Yellowstar: Well... Try doing what my perfect mate does.

Silvertongue: And what's that?

Yellowstar: Exists. **sassy hair flip** Now if you'll excuse me, I have a very important meeting at the WindClan border. **skips off towards WindClan**

-back in his own universe, Silvertongue is applying the finishing touches to his costume-

Silvertongue: Do I look like Bubblefur? Do I sound like Bubblefur? **changes voice** Do I sound like Bubblefur? **nods to himself** Let's do this.

Silvertongue: **prances over to Amthystglimmer** Hello, Amethystglimmer, I'm Si-Bubblefur!

Amethystglimmer: ...Silvertongue?

Silvertongue: No, no! I'm Bubblefur! The mate of the one-and-only, fabulous Yellowstar! Will you date me?

Amethystglimmer: First of all, I already have a mate. Second of all, you just said that *you* already have a mate.

Silvertongue: I meant, uh...

Amethystglimmer: Goodbye, Silvertongue. **stalks off**

Written by le Amazing Annco! Hope you liked it!

Shade 27

Silvertongue lolls lavishly upon his throne, tossing his champagne around in his glass carelessly as his subjects work around him. Yellowstar enters.

Yellowstar: Silvertongue, what in StarClan's name have you done to my Clan?

Silvertongue: That's Silverstar to you, and I haven't done anything I'll have you know

Yellowstar: Silverstar? I'm the leader here, not you! I'm Yellowstar, leader of Sun/Moon/IdekClan!

Silverstar: No, I don't think so, Yellowfur

Yellowfur: Who died and put you in charge?

Silverstar: My old ways of finding love, of course! Silly poems and ambiguous ideas won't get me the she-cat of my dreams, because you know what they really want?

Yellowfur: The opposite of you?

Silverstar: No! They want a leader! A rich, powerful and glamorous leader to sweep them off their paws, and taking over SunClan for my own will get me there!

Yellowfur: But you don't know the first thing about leading a Clan!

Silverstar: And you do?

Yellowfur: ...

Silverstar: Fetch me my servants, peasant!

Yellowfur: Bubblefur! Rubberbutt!

Incoherent screaming erupts from the crowd as the old favourites from WFE return

Bubblefur: *glares at Yellowfur* what do you want

Rubberbutt: Make it quick, I've got a meeting with all the dead characters of the CG franchise to discuss our funerals

Silverstar: I need you to lure Amethystglimmer into this den so I can wow her with my superiority!

Bubblefur: *rolls eyes* whatever

Silverstar: Ah, I can't wait to finally win her over! She'll swoon as soon as she sees me

Yellowfur: ... I believe Amethystglimmer is on her way, I hear her talking to Bubblefur

Silverstar: *screams* *fixes appearance*

Bubblefur: ... and that's how I saved seven hundred kits from a burning building!

Amethystglimmer: You're so brave! Wanna be mates?

Bubblefur: sure!

Amethystglimmer: lit

Silverstar: DAMMIT

Yellowfur: Right, well, now that's failed, I'll take my name and den back *kicks him out*

Silvertongue: Richness can't buy a she-cat, I guess...

Yellowstar: Nah, it can, you've just got a horrible personality!

Silvertongue: -_-

~Written by Hazel lmao~

Shade 28

Silvertongue: Hmm... What can I do today?

Random Mystery Cat: Psst, buddy. Over here! **beckons from behind a corner of a dark alleyway**

Silvertongue: Sure! Why in the world could this *possibly* be a bad idea?

Random Mystery Cat who will henceforth be called "RMC" for the sake of Annco's fingers: **slurring his words like he's had about two garden-worths of catmint** I's gots a secret fur ya... if ya warnna know how ta get da ladiezzzz...

Silvertongue: Really?! Tell me!

RMC: Wellllllllzzzz.... Da secret... Itzzzzzzz... **yanks off shady alley cat mask to reveal an angry FBI angent** TO STAY THE **** AWAY FROM MY MATE, SILVERTONGUE!

Silvertongue: Glodhart?! But what if she loves me?!

Amethystglimmer: **magically appears** I hate you. And you use '?!' too much.

Silvertongue: awww... I blame the author for this.

Annco: Why, thank you! **bows* *

Silvertongue: ...I hate you

This was written by le Amazing Annco. Hope you enjoyed it!

Shade 29

For the sake of your time, Silvertongue has already come up with his grand idea and is typing away on his phone.

Silvertongue: *laughs somewhat evilly, but definitely not as evilly as Glodstar.* Amethystglimmer will love this app that I'm making!

A thought crosses his mind, and the tom's eyes narrow slightly.

Silvertongue: But how will I make sure she sees the app? *pauses.* Oh, I know! I'll make it one of those fancy casino things... but how can I work in the plan to ask her on a date via the end credits... maybe when the bank balance reaches one million! Perfect!

Silvertongue laughs but not as evilly as Glodstar as he continues to type on his phone. Finally, after a few hours, he's done and presses 'publish' onto the Google Play Store.

Silvertongue: Of course, only my amazing Amethystglimmer will be able to beat this game, since she's so great and smart! *laughs again.*

Some time later.

Silvertongue: *is padding into the MoonClan camp to get some prey and quietly humming to himself.* Hi Volebelly. Whatcha playing?

Volebelly: This new cool casino game. *shows Silvertongue his phone screen.*

Silvertongue: Why is there grease on your ph—never mind. Well, I hope you enjoy the game!

Volebelly: I'm totally glad this developer hasn't released it on Apple yet! Apple... *shudders.* Even the name sounds healthy!

Silvertongue: *shrugs.* I spend all my money hopelessly flirting

with she-cats, so I have an Android phone. Plus they're better. Rio says so.

Wonderfulwhisker: *pokes his head in.* There goes the fourth wall.*

The shrieks of Strictmoon pouncing on the SunClan tom are audible as Silvertongue pads up to Amethystglimmer, who is staring at her bejeweled phone.

Silvertongue: Heya.

Amethystglimmer: *disgusted.* Oh, you again.... stay away please.

Silvertongue: Have you heard of that really cool new casino game going around? *winks.*

Amethystglimmer: You mean that weird Android one? *scoffs.* I only use Apple products, because I'm #basic like that.

Silvertongue: I'm acidic... let's make some neutral ;)

Amethystglimmer: What?

Some Random Elder: *from the elder's den.* OF COURSE I'LL GO ON A DATE WITH YOU, SILVERTONGUE!

By Rio. #androidforlife #dontbebasic #acidsoundscooler #dontdoacidkids⛈

Shade 30

Silvertongue: I officially have no ideas.

Volebelly: Have you tried giving her food?

Silvertongue: Um, I don't think so... Why, would that work?

Volebelly: Yeah dude. Everyone loves food. **proceeds to eat the entire fresh-kill pile**

Silvertongue: Time to go hunting!

-several hours later-

Silvertongue: **holding a giant box filled with dead rodents** Amethystglimmer? Where are you, my love?

Amethystglimmer: Please leave.

Silvertongue: But I brought you a gift!

Amethystglimmer: Ooh, a gift? Lemme have it! **opens box and sees prey**

Silvertongue: Do you like it?

Amethystglimmer: ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME I'M TOO SKINNY? UGH I HATE YOU!

Silvertongue: Volebelly this is your fault.

Written by le Amazing Annco

Shade 31

Silvertongue: This is it, guys. I have decided to give up — BUT WAIT THERE'S MORE. It's just temporarily; I need to calm my turbulent and dirty thoughts and direct them away from Amethystglimmer for a while. Not that they're going to go to any other she-cat, of course.

Saph: So basically you're taking a vacation.

Silvertongue: No, I just need to enjoy a diversion—

Saph: Yeah, you're taking a vacation. A real one this time, judging from what you're saying. Try not to cry too much.

Silvertongue: *desperately holding back tears even though cats can't cry* I'm already missing her scent, her beautiful eyes, her sleek fur, her sweet voice as she calls to me, "Don't be long, my love!"

I'm sure she'll be secretly missing me but way to shy to say it to my face when I come back. Actually, that's my real plan this time — to leave for a short time just enough to make her feel how incredibly important I actually am in her life and how she'll be sad all day without me. Then she'll be pining and yearning for my presence by her side and when I come back, BAM, we're mates!

Saph: Yeah, okay. That sounds like a reasonable plan. *Disappears into thin air*

Silvertongue: *sniffs* Better than 'reasonable'. It's magnificent. The beginning of a perfect relationship of a perfect couple living in their own little perfect world doing perfect things! That loser Glodhard or whoever is her current mate will be bummed!

The silver tom, tail twitching excitedly, leafs through a travel brochure at the speed of light and puts a paw on his decided destination: Mapleshade's Museum of Broken Dreams from The Dark Forest.

Silvertongue: Ah! What a beautiful place! It'll help me forget my troubles for sure! It's been a while since I've updated Pawbook.

At the destination:

Silvertongue: *shivers* T-this i-isn't what it looked like in the b-b-b-rochure...

Mapleshade: *bares teeth* Welcome — actually, don't feel welcome at all in my Museum of Broken Dreams.

Silvertongue: *shakily points to the non-existent window* Th-his spot is meant to be a beautiful ornate stained glass window and t-that spot *points at a cracked mirror with a mass of dark unknown substance on its surface* is meant to have this pretty statue of Amethystglimmer instead... I was going to take a selfie with her...

Mapleshade: STOP TALKING ABOUT HOW MY MUSEUM IS SUPPOSED TO BE ALL STARCLAN LA-DEE-DA. It's true, my museum has been ruined by those two idiots recently... but that doesn't stop me from collecting admission fee! Twenty-eight Millie burgers, *now!*

Silvertongue: I thought you used the Amethystglimmer currency! I thought all cats did! *holds out five coins with Amethystglimmer's face inscribed on them* I only have these.

Mapleshade: What?! No! Get out of my museum if you don't have the payment! *advances, back arched in hostility*

Silvertongue: *barely escapes with his life hanging by a thread*

Back at the camp:

Silvertongue: Phew, that was close. Even though it wasn't a pleasurable experience, it sure took my mind off things for a while. Let's see if my master plan worked! *sidles up to Amethystglimmer* Hey, beautiful.

Amethystglimmer: *turns around, eyes sparkling — * Oh, it's just you. Go away. I'm about to go on a date with Glodhart.

Silvertongue: *gaping* B-b-but aren't you — wait, did you even notice I was gone?

Amethystglimmer: *impatiently* I dunno what you're blabbering on about, Silvertree or whatever you're called. Just get out of my way.

Silvertongue: *utterly broken-hearted as he backs away* She didn't even notice? That wasn't supposed to happen...

Written by Saph! 😎

Shade 32

Silvertongue: Hi camera! I'm going to make Amethystglimmer fall in love with me today! *pauses* I know I've said that every time, but this time it's for real!

He puts on sunglasses.

Silvertongue: They say they're guaranteed to make any she-cat fall for you!

Random cat: *cough* advertising *cough*

Silvertongue: What was that?

Silence.

Silvertongue: Whatever. Let's go see Amethystglimmer!

He walks over to Amethysglimmer and lets the sun flash on the sunglasses

Amethystglimmer: *swoons* OMG Silvertongue you're so hot!

Silvertongue: Oh really? *flips nonexistant hair* will you be my mate?

Amethystglimmer: Of course! I love you Silvertongue!

Silvertongue: YES! FINALLY

Amethystglimmer: Hahahahahahaha APRIL FOOLS! *runs away laughing*

Silvertongue: noooooooooooooooooooooooooo *cries himself a river and drowns in it*

Amethystglimmer: Good riddance.

written by Ember

Shade 33

Silvertongue: So, wait, I just realized that my name is *Silvertongue.*

Random cat: You just noticed?

Silvertongue: Shut up. Clearly, I can charm anyone into loving me! So I just need to talk to Amethystglimmer. :D

Random cat: Surrrrrrre.

Silvertongue: Hey, Amethystglimmer!

Amethystglimmer: *ignores*

Silvertongue: Amethystglimmer?

Amethystglimmer: *ignores*

Silvertongue: Amethystglimmer, baby?

Amethystglimmer: *ignores*

Silvertongue: AMETHYSTGLIMMER?!!

Amethystglimmer: *ignores*

Silvertongue: AMETHYSTGLIMMER?!!

Amethystglimmer: *ignores*

Silvertongue: AMETHYSTGLIMMER?!!

Amethystglimmer: *ignores*

Silvertongue: AMYTHYST SWEETIE??!!

Amethystglimmer: *ignores*

Silvertongue: AMETHYSTGLIMMER ARE YOU ALRIGHT??!!

Amethystglimmer: Yes. But if you keep this up, you won't be.
drops mic *walks off sassily*

Silvertongue: *le cri*

by the only one doing the updates lol

Shade 34

Silvertongue: I am undaunted! Today, I will get Amethystglimmer to love me <3

Amethystglimmer: Ha! I'll never love you, Silvertongue! I love Glodhart! <3 <3 <3

Glodhart: ii luv yuuo Amygtbjekgilimmer!

Silvertongue: That gives me an idea...

Silvertongue quickly ducks behind a tree and comes out wearing a glodhart suit.

Silvertongue: Now all I'll have to do is use bad grammar and spelling!

Amethystglimmer: Glodhart, love, where are you?

Silvertongue: iMmm ovvrre herrra!

Amethystglimmer: Thank goodness! Glodhart, I'm pregnant!

Silvertongue: ;-; ii meeen thssat AWEEWSOMNMME!! theeeir maaiy kitttss ritte?

Amethystglimmer: Yeah, they're yours <3 not that loser Silvertongue's. He's a ****

Silvertongue: ;-;

Amethystglimmer: I'd like to break his head open on a rock.

Silvertongue: ...

Amethystglimmer: >:) I love you though Glodhart. <3 <3 <3

<3

Silvertongue: mee tooow <#

Amethystglimmer: Hey, Glodhart! You can come out now!

Glodhart comes out, smirking

Silvertongue: ???

Amethystglimmer: Dude, I knew it was you the whole time. You didn't even change your name on the text.

Silvertongue: You mean...you mean...

Amethystglimmer: hate ya ;) Oh, and I actually AM pregnant. Wasn't joking about that.

Silvertongue: </3

you all know xD

hint: their name starts with "e"

Shade 35

Silvertongue: Hello, and welcome to my show! Today, I'm going to make Amethystglimmer jealous by taking a mate! *glares at audience* IT'S GOING TO WORK, STOP YOUR SYMPATHETIC HEAD-SHAKING.

author shakes head sympathetically

Silvertongue: Anyway, I need to find a she-cat--

Leafspot: HELLO I'LL BE YOUR MATE

Silvertongue: Well, that was quick. Uhh, should we make this official...?

Leafspot: OMG HEY CLAN SILVERTONGUE IS MY MATE

Silvertongue: Yep. Hahaha. Yeah.

Darkshadow: Congrats!

Moonmoon: Great job!

One of Moonmoon's apprentices: NO WAY he's settling down?? *faints*

Amethystglimmer: Finally, he got over me. Thank goodness. Come on, Glodheart <3

Silvertongue: *to camera* Pshhh, she's actually jealous, she's just hiding it.

Leafspot: HEY I WANT KITTENS SILVERTONGUE

Silvertongue: How about no....

Leafspot: WHAT? HOW COULD YOU

Silvertongue: *backs away uneasily* h-h-h-help

Leafspot: LOVE ME SENPAI

Silvertongue: Why me.....

Amethystglimmer: Hey, Leafspot, his denial is actually acceptance ;)

Leafspot: OMG REALLY? SILVERTONGUE I LUUUUUUUUUUUV YOU

Silvertongue: Amethystglimmer!!! Help me!!!!

Amethystglimmer: *snorts* your fault you're in this problem. bai. Hey, Glodhart! Let's go visit our kittens!

Glodhart: aweedwsomne :DD

Silvertongue: noooooooooooooooooo!! This really backfired...

Leafspot: I LOVE YOU SENPAI

camera abruptly fades to black as Leafspot tries to lick Silvertongue's cheek

camera turns back on

Silvertongue: *whacks Leafspot unconscious with one paw* I hate my life

Leafspot: *gets up* SENPAIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!

by ember

who can't write spoofs lol

Shade 36

Admin-behind-the-screen: Hiya, we're back!

Silvertongue: **arguing with the admin behind the screen** I still don't see why I only get a month of summer vacation! This is ridiculous! I demand to speak to my agent, immediately!

Admin-behind-the-screen: Look, it was in the contract you signed. Right here! * *gestures at illegibly microscopic print at the very bottom If you don't like it, you can speak to the person in charge!**

Silvertongue: Well, let me talk to them, then!

Admin-behind-the-screen: Jk that's me, I'm in charge, now GET TO WORK!

Silvertongue: Ugh. But you know... That month of vacation *did* give me a really excellent tan. Maybe *that* will impress Amethystglimmer! **rips off shirt to reveal several awkward tan lines and a wicked sunburn** This has *got* to impress her!

Amethystglimmer: Oh... Hey, Silvertongue... **unenthusiastically** You're, er, back, I see.

Silvertongue: Yup, here I am, babe! In all my tan-alicious glory!

Amethystglimmer: For the ninety *millionth* time, Silvertongue, I. Am. Not. Your. Babe. And, well, you're a little, uh-

Glodhart: **magically appears and slaps Silvertongue right on his sunburn** -(aaron)burrnt. >:-)

Silvertongue: Wait, wait, wait, before I yelp in pain, we have to settle something. **turns to admin-behind-the-screen**

Admin-behind-the-screen: *sigh * What?

Silvertongue: You don't even *like* Hamilton. Don't go making references to it if you aren't a true fan!

Admin-behind-the-screen: **pouts * Maybe I wasn't referencing Hamilton. Maybe I make puns about obsolete Vice Presidents all the time.**

Silvertongue: -_- Name one.

Admin-behind-the-screen: Uhhhhhhh...

Silvertongue: Point proven, you can go now.

Admin-behind-the-screen: :(* *disappears

Silvertongue: Right, where were we?

Amethystglimmer: I believe you were screaming in pain.

Silvertongue: Right. **takes deep breath** OW! Glodhart! Why would you do that?!

Glodhart: Becuasze yur tann isnt a taan, idot.

Silvertongue: **bursts into tears** Why can't I ever find love?! **runs off sobbing as Amethystglimmer and Glodhart roll their eyes in unison**

Heya, this is Annco, *finally* doing her update! School's out for me, so hopefully I'll be around more often now! So yeah, cya! :-)

Shade 37

Silvertongue: I've been looking up flirting methods online and I think I finally found the best way to win Amethystglitter's heart!

Leafspot: But why?

Silvertongue: Sorry?

Leafspot: Why do you need to win her heart?

Silvertongue: Because it's Amesthystglitter and she's majestic.

Leafspot: But I'm already here. You won my heart like sixty episodes ago.

Silvertongue: There haven't even been sixty episodes yet.

Leafspot: *exactly

Silvertongue: I...I'm going to leave now...If that's alright...

Leafspot: You have my heart. Wherever you go, I come.

Silvertongue: No, I'd rather you not...I'm just going to...

Leafspot: BUT SILVERTONGUE, I LOVE YOU *throws self onto Silvertongue*

Silvertongue: *extricates himself and runs for his life*

Leafspot: *watches balefully* I'll find a way to get you...mark my words, I will.

Silvertongue: Wow, alright, uh continuing with the episode after that disturbing and hopefully never reoccurring experience - this time, I'll help Amethystglitter with her emotional troubles! Then she'll view me as kind and caring and she'll finally find a way to express her undying love for me!

Amethystglitter: *walks by*

Silvertongue: Amethystglitter! I need to talk to you!

Amethystglitter: *sighs* Oh no, not *again*. What is it this time, Silvertongue?

Silvertongue: Do you have any problems? Anything I can solve? *sidles up* You know I'd help *any* way I can!

Amethystglitter: Ugh, no - well, actually yes. There is one problem.

Silvertongue: *grows hopeful* Tell me! I'll do it right away.

Amethystglitter: You. You're the problem. Go away

Silvertongue: I-

Amethystglitter: No. Scram. Glodhart, where are youuuu?

Silvertongue: But-

Glodhart: heyllo deer hru

Amethystglitter: *bats eyelashes* oh my god you care about my feelings so much I love you!

Silvertongue: Wha-

Glodhart: ily 2! kum un letz go lik ut ur keets!

Amethystglitter and Glodhart sashay away, with Glodhart turning back to throw a last comment at Silvertongue.

Glodhart: lol noob

agh Duskie here

I haven't written anything on here in so long

I'm sorry guys I'm not funny anymore

Shade 38

Silvertongue: *mumbles to self* Okay. Now. Today's method is going to be successful.

Reader: Isn't that what you've been telling yourself ever since, er, Shade 1?

Silvertongue: *paces around, eyes narrowed in thought* If I want me to like her — wait, no, she to like me, wait — no — *her* to like me, I'll have to like gher first and I already love her so step one is successful and OH MY GHERKINS THIS IS ALREADY GOING SO WELL :D I'M TOTALLY GONNA WIN HER HEART!

Reader: -.- Yes. Sure. Keep going.

Silvertongue: Ireallyreallyreallylikeher >:D and my goal is to get she no I mean her to reallyreallyreallylikeme :D

Reader: Well ain't your grammar going well today :P

Silvertongue: And to accomplish my goal, I'LL SIMPLY JUST HAVE TO PLAY HARD-TO-GET! OH MY THIS IS GENIUS HOW COULD I HAVE NOT THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE?!!?!?!??

Reader: I don't think... I don't think —

Silvertongue: Playing hard-to-get is an art of its own :) If done well, I won't just have Ammethystglimmer after me! All the she-cats will be pining for me!

Reader: Don't try to be clever. It doesn't suit you.

Silvertongue: *is spasming on the floor in pure excitement*

Reader: I'm pretty sure you've managed to convince yourself that

—

Silvertongue: *is still trapped in a spasmodic seizurey type-thing*

Reader: Actually, in order to—

Silvertongue: Oh, look, there she is. *sits up, wipes saliva from jaw and struts flippantly over*

Amethystglimmer: Ew — I mean, hi. Silvertooth. Or tail. Whatever you're called.

Silvertongue: *clicks tongue* Not today, hun. You and I both know what you want, and you're certainly not getting it today. *looks down at manicured claws*

Reader: HE'S NOT EVEN DOING IT RIGHT! THAT'S WAY TOO BLATANT FOR SOMEONE PLAYING HARD-TO-GET!

Amethystglimmer: What in the world are you talking about?

Silvertongue: Oh, darling, don't play dumb. *(Reader can be heard immaturely imitating Silvertongue in the background)* Don't think I haven't noticed your obsession with Glodhart lately.

Amethystglimmer: We've been together forever now, Silvertongue. I love him.

Silvertongue: HAH! Even now you're still trying to convince yourself that Glodhart will make a good replacement. A measly substitute.

Amethystglimmer: Substitute?

Silvertongue: FOR ME! At the same time, you're subconsciously trying to make me jealous, huh? You really think that'd work on me? *secretly remembers the long sleepless nights of stabbing a Goldhart-resembling voodoo doll and bitterly watching Titanic with a tub of ice cream and imagining that Rose and Jack were Amethystglimmer and Glodhart*

Reader: *while watching the rapidly worsening predicament*

What. A. Cringefest. He's totally straying from the hard-to-get character. *Facepalm* And now he's just trying to convince himself that Amethystglimmer actually likes him — remotely.

Silvertongue: AND DON'T THINK THAT I HAVEN'T NOTICED YOUR SUGGESTIVE GLANCES SENT MY WAY WHENEVER POSSIBLE—

Amethystglimmer: Those were glares. To express my hatred.

Silvertongue: HAH, ALL PRETENCE, ALL A RUSE, A PLOY WITH THE SOLE PURPOSE TO GAIN MY LOVE! *CONTINUES SHRIEKING IN CAPS LOCKS FOR X AMOUNT OF TIME WHILE AMETHYSTGLIMMER DISAPPEARS INTO THE SUNSET WITH GLODHART*

Written by Saph! ✧ I hope I mastered/portrayed each of your reactions through the sarcastic role of 'Reader'...

Shade 39

Amethystglimmer started to eat her prey by the bushes of the warrior's den. As she took a gulp of her mouse a cat comes up to her with his eyes opened very wide.

Amethystglimmer: Again, Silvertongue, I don't want to share my prey with you.

Silvertongue: Oh, that's okay, I'll just be here watching you **eyes are still opened very widely**

Amethystglimmer: Um, that's really disturbing and your eyes are really red, what even happened to you?

Silvertongue: Oh, I'm just been watching you sleep.

Amethystglimmer: **slowly inches away** That's not okay, Silvertongue. First, I don't want you watching me when I'm sleeping. Second, would you get away from me!

Silvertongue: **sits down next to Amethystglimmer** So, how's the mouse.

Amethystglimmer: GET YOUR PAW OFF OF MY PAW! DON'T TOUCH ME! **slaps Silvertongue's paw**

Silvertongue looks into Amethystglimmer's eyes and almost tears up of how pretty she looked.

Silvertongue: Amethystglimmer, you look really beautiful today.

Amethystglimmer: Um thanks?

Silvertongue: Your eyes are complimenting the sky.

Amethystglimmer: And what is that suppose to me-

Silvertongue: Your fur looks especially nice today.

Amethystglimmer arose up from the group and grabbed the rest of the fresh-kill and threw it right into Silvertongue's face.

Amethystglimmer: Yuck, you are disgusting, just like that half-eaten fresh-kill.

Silvertongue looked at the angry she-cat who stomped away from him. He sat there sulking about his life and holding the fresh-kill in his paws.

~~~~~

It's Whisper, I've haven't been updating in a while so I hope you enjoy this chapter, though it isn't my best <3
~~~~~

Shade 40

Silvertongue is sitting in his man cave, bent over his phone and breathing quickly, eyes narrowed slightly.

Silvertongue: Okay, Silvertongue... you-you can do this. It's just one text message. *puts down his phone and flexes his muscles.* See, you're so strong. *kisses his totally existing bicep.* Yes, bb, we'll have to train later...

Silvertongue looks down at his phone again and picks it up, rolling his shoulders back before quickly typing in 'hello'.

Silvertongue: *sends the message.* *Whew!* That was harder than it looks :D Well, with this sweet pickup line, she'll surely be mine soon!

Meanwhile...

Amethystglimmer: *phone pings; she looks down.* Oh, ew, it's just Silvertongue. *swipes the message away.

Silvertongue is still waiting...

Silvertongue: *thinks* Maybe she'll be impressed and will answer me if I can spell her name right!

He types in 'look amethystglitter, i can spell ur name! xoxoxo love u pls pick up ur phone im getting woried'

Silvertongue: Perfect! *presses send.*

Meanwhile...

Amethystglimmer: Ugh, he's so creepy and attached... maybe if I just respond once he'll go away. *opens the message.

Amethystglimmer: That's not even my name

Silvertongue: OMG im so sory babe please don't hate me the education system failed me it's not my fault

Amethystglimmer: ...

Silvertongue: pls pls i'll do anything just don't break up with me

Amethystglimmer: We're not even dating

Silvertongue: im so sorry baby i'd never try to hurt you it was all just a big misunderstanding!

Amethystglimmer: ********* *** ** ** ***

Silvertongue: *bursts out sobbing and curls up in a corner of his man cave.* No... no one will ever love me! *flings his paws up dramatically.* I have to write her a poem to express my grief... that will surely work!

Two hours later.

Silvertongue: Wow I deserve some sort of award! *presses send.*

Amethystglimmer: Wow he sent me a poem. *snorts and looks up.* I'll just read it out loud.

Amethystglimmer: *opens message.* Am-y, Am-y, you are the light of my day... oh look, he misspelled that. *snorts and continues.* You make my heart go pound and my tail start to sway. What's that even supposed to mean?

Friend 1: IDK LOL He's so cringy xD xD

Amethystglimmer: Your glimmering purple fur is the color of an amethyst. Well isn't that obvious? *snorts.* When you reject me, I feel like I have a cyst.

Though your name contains the word meth...
I'd do anything for you, short of death.
because if I was dead, your world would be lame,

and I would be the one to blame.

Amethystglimmer: ...I'm going to go cleanse my eyes with bleach

by rio xx

Shade 41

Rio: Hmm... since none of the other admins are updating, I guess it's up to me to do this chapter as well. **thinks.** Well, I'm kind of running out of ideas.

Annco: *pokes head in.* Genderswap :D

Rio: Good idea... what else would I do as a writer of a "romance" **scoffs**, relationship-based spoof who's running out of ideas?

Annco: Don't forget... you need at least a D-gradable **snickers** plot to back up this already-lame idea.

Rio: Fine, fine...

Annco: And this chapter can't just consist of us talking.

Rio: what

Annco: I know, actual work seems so hard... so get off your butt and do it :D <3 <3

Let's get back to the actual story.

Ahem.

Silvertongue: *flips her beautiful hair.* Ahh look at that hunk! *swipes her tongue around her jaws while staring at the muscular and handsome Amethystglimmer* I need to get with him. Right. Now.

Amethystglimmer: *is flexing his handsome muscles.* I'm so hot, check me out bros *bumps paws with aforementioned bros.*

Silvertongue: *salivates.* Look at the way his muscles move when he extends his paws... *oh my StarClan.*

Amethystglimmer: *chuckles - deeply and handsomely.* Well, I'm off to the gym. Gotta keep these big boys in shape. *flexes his muscles.*

Silvertongue: *to herself.* Oh no, he's leaving!

Amethystglimmer: *sexily walks out of the camp.*

Silvertongue: *faints.*

Two minutes later...

Silvertongue: *dazed; gets up.* Must... find... Amethystglimmer. *weakly follows the scent trail left behind by the dazzling dude.*

Nose to the ground, Silvertongue makes her way toward where the gym is. Eventually she finds her way there, sneaking peeks through the window.

Silvertongue: *watches as Amethystglimmer lifts a two pound weight.* OMG SO HANDSOME!!!!1!!!1!! *swoons.* Must.... get... closer...

Silvertongue yowls and, paws first, jumps through the window. The glass shatters, and she lands on top of a pile of the glass, blood quickly running out of the fresh wounds.

Amethystglimmer: *yelps and drops weight on his foot.* Girl, look what you made me do!

Silvertongue: Oh, just shake it off, my paws are the ones covered in blood :((Well now since we're talking, want to get together and write the story of us?

Amethystglimmer: Um, who are you?

Silvertongue: I'm yours, and of course... you're mine.

Amethystglimmer: ...

Silvertongue: *licks lips seductively.* I just know it... you belong with me.

Amethystglimmer: Go away please, or I'll have to call the guards.

Silvertongue: I knew you were trouble when I jumped through this glass door.

Amethystglimmer: *fidgets uncomfortably as Silvertongue gets closer and closer.* G-guards?

Silvertongue: This must be my wildest dream come true *closes eyes and reaches forward for a kiss.*

Amethystglimmer: pLeASe LeAvE

Silvertongue: *starts sobbing.* H-how could you do this to me? Everything has changed!

Guards who exist bc pLot: *take Silvertongue away boom magic just like that.*

Silvertongue: yOU KNOW, YOU'RE MEAN. I GUESS I HAVE SOME PICTURES TO BURN. OR MAYBE RELEASE TO THE PUBLIC. WHO KNOWS.

by rio xx

Shade 42

Rio, I very much liked your genderswap idea. I'm going to keep that going.

Amythestglimmer: *sitting in the middle of camp surrounded by swooning she-cats* Oh my, it's so good to be me. Life couldn't get much better.

Silvertongue: *staring at him from a distance* If only he knew how wrong he is. His life would be much better with *me* in it.

Amythestglimmer: *flexing his guns for a particularly obnoxious female* Like what you see?

Diamondglow: I do! *faints*

Amythestglimmer: *catches Diamondglow* Good.

Silvertongue: *is enraged* How dare she! That she-cat is stepping into *my* territory.

Featherfrost: *appears from thin air* That's objectification.

Silvertongue: Isn't objectification what this whole spoof built on?

Fourth Wall: :(

Featherfrost: Yeah, but still. You should try to be more sensitive to modern topics like this one.

Silvertongue: *waves paw* Oh, whatever. Begone, you insolent voice of logic.

Featherfrost: Wat.

Silvertongue: *No one wants you in this story!*

Fourth Wall: UGH! *dropkicks Featherfrost off a cliff*

Featherfrost: *sprouts wings* Yeah, good luck with that. I'm always here. Always watching. You can never escape me. I have eyes and ears everywhere. There is nowhere to run and nowhere to hide. *flies off*

Silvertongue: Uhh... so where was I? Oh, yes. Calling for blood.

Diamondglow: Oh, Amythestglimmer! You're so strong and handsome... and I just love you so much!

Amythestglimmer: *flips fur* Who wouldn't?

Silvertongue: THAT'S IT! OH, IS SHE IN FOR IT! *marches up to Diamondglow* I have a problem with you.

Diamondglow: *bats eyelashes innocently* Whatever do you mean?

Silvertongue: You're taking my man!

Amythestglimmer: Who's your boyfriend? Do I know him?

Silvertongue: *flashes Amythestglimmer her most provocative smile* You know him very well. *turns to Diamondglow* You must die now.

Diamondglow: *checks nails* PUH-LEASE. The only thing dying here is your sense of style. I mean, silver fur in the spring? Talk about a huge fashion don't.

Silvertongue: *whips out AK-47* FIRE AT WILL! USE ALL WEAPONS! DESTROY ENEMY TARGET! *shoots Diamondglow about 100 times.*

Diamondglow: *dies*

Diamondglow: *is revived because plot*

Diamondglow: Ugh, I am *so* over this. *walks away*

Silvertongue: Do you love me now?

Amythestglimmer: You ludicrous buffoon! You got a drop of her blood on my whisker. It ruins my perfectly tanned complexion! *storms off*

Silvertongue: *sniffles* He'll fall for me one day. It's just a matter of time... *goes off to wallow in self-pity somewhere dark for the next century and a half*

Take a wild guess. 3, 2, 1, time's up. Brought to you by Feather (your favorite admin). I shall now watch and observe as the earth stops spinning on its axis because CG actually updated something.

Shade 43

Silvertongue is in his mancave, furiously clicking at his computer.

Silvertongue: I've got the best idea! **snickers as he slams his paw against his mouse** She *has* to love me after this!

Somehow, there's not a sliver of doubt in his mind.

Cat: What?

Silvertongue realizes all of a sudden that he joined the voicechat of the game he's playing.

Silvertongue: Oh, mousedung!

Cat: What?

Silvertongue: Nothing... nothing.... *it's all nothing.*

Cat: *pauses* Who are you ingame?

Silvertongue: *sheepishly* clickmAsterxx103

Cat: Oh, you're still wearing chainmail. *snorts.* Here, I'm RockxDestroyer.

Silvertongue's jaw drops.

Silvertongue: *sputters* T-the RockxDestroyer? The one and only cat who rose to the top without a team, without an alliance, without hacks?

Rock: *tips hat ingame* That'd be me.

Silvertongue: I'm honored to be in your presence! Is helping noobs your favorite pasttime?

Rock: *shrugs and let's pretend Silvertongue can magically see that oof* Want me to teach you the basics?

Silvertongue: Yes please! Thank you so much!

Rock: No need to thank me. Let's go. *rolling eyes*

Silvertongue: Alrighty

After a long playing session.

Rock: What's your phone number? I'll add you to my group chat for the game.

Silvertongue: 696-969-6969.

Rock: *types it in.* Alr... hey, wait you're already in my contacts... Silvertongue???

Silvertongue: *laughs nervously* W-what?

Rock: *sputters* I-I have to go.

Onscreen, Rock's avatar disappears - the legendary gamer has logged off. Disappointed, Silvertongue slumps back in his chair.

Silvertongue: Who is Rock? He-he obviously knows me... but who is he?

Silvertongue shakes his head. He's got a long night of grinding mobs ahead of him.

The next time, Silvertongue is walking into the camp with a wary smile. He finds Amethystglimmer sharing tongues with another she-cat.

Amethystglimmer: *glances over at him.* Ew, it's Silvertongue. *rolls her eyes* What do you want?

Silvertongue: I-I-I have something to show you.

Amethystglimmer: Okay... show it to me.

Silvertongue: *sits down* I, um, well. I left it back at my den. Wi-

will you follow me? It'll be quick, I promise.

Amethystglimmer: That's how she-cats get catnapped. *snorts* And you're definitely the kind to catnap someone.

Silvertongue: I won't! I promise!

Amethystglimmer: Just bring it here.

Silvertongue: It's on my computer.

Amethystglimmer: *narrows her eyes* Stand up and say that again.

Silvertongue: *repeats* It's on my computer.

Amethystglimmer: *snaps her totally-existent fingers* I knew it! *You're* the cat my boyfriend was playing with last night.

Silvertongue: You have a boyfriend? And your boyfriend is... is the Rock?

Amethystglimmer: Online boyfriend, of course. I've dated all the hot ones here. *chuckles* And yeah. I figured I'd go for gold if I was picking a guy online.

Silvertongue: *faints*

Amethystglimmer: *shrugs and turns back to her friend.* So, anyway, how's your day been?

by rioooo

Shade 44

Silvertongue narrowed his eyes as he clicked on the news icon on his phone.

Silvertongue: *rubs his paws together apprehensively; to himself* Time to do some learning! Amethystglimmer will never be able to resist an *educated* man!

The screen loads, and Silvertongue clicks on the top headline.

Silvertongue: *squints* CG accepting admins? I don't care about that! *swipes to the next one* Ew, ties on cats is the newest trend? What kind of Twoleg would think that's a good idea?!? *shivers and swipes* Hmm, this looks interesting. *clicks his tongue* How to get a pretty she-cat to love you even when you've been pathetically chasing her for over 40 chapters.

Silvertongue reads the first bullet point.

Silvertongue: Play loud Disney music to her... Perfect

Some time later...
Silvertongue dances into the camp, holding his phone and Bluetooth speaker.

Silvertongue: Good morning everyone! *grins brightly*

Toadpaw: *squints* Oh no, you're one of those obnoxious people who plays music on a Bluetooth speaker in the subway.

Silvertongue: Huh?

Toadpaw: Sorry, I sometimes start to talk like a cat from my past life. *adjusts his tie*

Silvertongue: Alright then. *glances over at the warriors den* Have you seen Amethystglimmer?

Toadpaw: Yeah, she's off making off with her new boyfriend. *points toward the nursery*

Silvertongue: Cool. *walks off toward where Toadpaw pointed.*

Amethystglimmer is grooming her new boyfriend's pelt and looks up as Silvertongue approaches.

Amethystglimmer: Look, Blackshadow, it's the idiot I was telling you about.

Blackshadow: *brushes his swoosh out of his eyes* Yeah, cool. *looks up at Silvertongue* Ew, it's a rat - nope it's just an idiot trying to get my girlfriend to fall in love with him with his pathetic plans that always fail drastically.

Amethystglimmer: *laughs* That's so accurate!

Silvertongue: *sticks his tongue out* Well at least my name isn't *Blackshadow!*

Blackshadow: *shrugs nonchalantly* My name reflects my true spirit - your tongue isn't silver. Who's really the liar now?

Silvertongue: *sighs and ignores the stupid tom.* Whatever. Amethystglimmer? *turns toward her*

Amethystglimmer: What do you want?

Silvertongue: *sets down his speaker and unlocks his phone.* I want to play you a song. *closes his eyes, and a muted song starts to play from his phone.* No, you stupid thing! *slams his paw against the screen* Speaker! Bluetooth *speaker!*

"Love is an Open Door" starts to blast from the apprentice den.

Silvertongue: No, not *that* speaker! *curses as he tries to switch the device*

Blackshadow: Just give up now, Pinktongue.

Silvertongue: *flops to the ground* This is pointless.

Amethystglimmer will never love me!

Amethystglimmer: Thanks Captain Obvious.

Silvertongue: *continuing* And I'll be alone forever, in my mancave.

Blackshadow: You have a man cave? Lucky!

Silvertongue: *ears swivel toward the tom.* You want to come see? I finished setting up my new collection of catnip vapes today!

Blackshadow: Yo, that's so sick! Let's go! *leaves Amethystglimmer*

The toms rush out of camp, leaving the Bluetooth speaker behind. Frozen music starts to pour out as they leave.

by rio, who is currently listening to disney

Shade 45

Silvertongue and Blackshadow are chilling out in Silvertongue's mancave.

Silvertongue: *eats some catnip* Y'knowwwww... why am I even 'goin after Amethystglitz in the first placeee?

Blackshadow: *looks at him pointedly* It's Amethystglimmer.

Silvertongue: She's just so roooooood. I shouldn't be in love with a meaniee!

Blackshadow: She wasn't mean when *I* was dating her.

Silvertongue: It's allll a part of her deceptionn. But who neeeds her anyway?

Blackshadow: Yeah, she liked shipping others too much. Boring!

Silvertongue: *head jerks up* *is suddenly sober* She likes shipping? I LOVE shipping! This is it! Today is the day I will win her over!

Blackshadow: Wut.

Silvertongue: Once she sees that we have so much in common, there is *no way* she'll ever be able to resist me!

Blackshadow: You're crazy.

Silvertongue: Off I go!

Blackshadow: You do that. I can keep burning through your catmint supply, right?

Silvertongue: Yeah, yeah, whatever. Do what you want.

Silvertongue races out of his mancave and into the center of camp. He

sits down and begins writing down the names of passing cats.

Silvertongue: Aww, look at Creekear and Quailwing fighting! Nothing says "I love you" like vicious wrestling. Is that blood? Extra points!

Birchpaw: *approaches Silvertongue* What are you doing?

Silvertongue: Shipping all these lovebirds!

Birchpaw: You know that Creekear and Quailwing are brothers, right?

Silvertongue: Who cares? Incest for the wincest. Have you seen Amethystglimmer?

Birchpaw: I'm going to walk away now. *backs away*

Silvertongue: *pouts* He just doesn't understand the true art of shipping. Over there! Lichenfur and Russetleaf are arguing! That's another one!

Amethystglimmer: *approaches from behind* Are you... shipping cats?

Silvertongue: *turns and flips his sw00sh dramatically* Why, of course I am! Care to join?

Amethystglimmer: Would I? Yes! Who have you gotten so far?

Silvertongue: Creek X Quail and Lichen X Russet so far. I was also thinking that Birchpaw and Eaglepaw have been getting along fetchingly lately.

Amethystglimmer: Those are some... interesting ships. I'm personally a fan of Branchpelt and Rabbitwhisker. Y'know... considering that they are already mates...

Silvertongue: You haven't even heard my best ship!

Amethystglimmer: What is it? It better not be Rainpatch and Mudthorn. They hate each other!

Silvertongue: Even better!

Amethystglimmer: What is it?

Silvertongue: Silvertongue and Amethystglimmer!

Birchpaw: *from across camp* SMOOOOOOOTH!

Amethystglimmer: Ugh, me and you? Keep dreaming. I don't date cats that ship two brothers who are mortal enemies.

Silvertongue: *getting defensive* It's a great ship!

Amethystglimmer: *turns tail and sashays away* Better luck next time!

Silvertongue: *sulks back to mancave*

Blackshadow: I take it that it didn't go well.

Silvertongue: *mutters* Your mom didn't go well.

Blackshadow: *rolls eyes* Classy.

Brought to you by Feather. Those of you on Chatpad will definitely understand what this was inspired by ;)

~ Feather

Shade 46

Silvertongue: I give up.

Sharpfeather: We're on a hunting patrol. Giving up isn't... isn't really a thing. *crouches and starts stalking something.*

Silvertongue: *dramatically slumps against a tree.* No, not hunting! I give up on my quest for love... I give up.

The mouse Sharpfeather was stalking scurries off into the bushes.

Sharpfeather: Great job, idiot! *sighs and spins on her paws* Now we're going to have to go back to the camp with no prey whatsoever, and it's all *your* fault.

Silvertongue: *starts to sob* That's what Amethystglimmer must think of me... how useless I am!

Sharpfeather: She's right. Mainly because you spend all your time pinning after her instead of doing work for the Clan. You're such an idiot, Silvertongue.

Silvertongue: *sniffles* Isn't this supposed to be a spoof? Stop making this so depressing...

Sharpfeather: *rolls her eyes* Whatever. Let's go back to camp so I can go on a different patrol and you can go back to chasing Amethystglimmer.

Silvertongue: *perks up* You've given be the best idea! Thanks, Sharpfeather. *scurries off.*

Sharpfeather: W-what? *watches him disappear into the trees* Never mind...

Later, in camp.

Silvertongue: *struts into the entrance carrying several pieces of prey; muttering under his breath* Look how great I am now, Sharpfeather! Look how tasty all this prey is gonna be! *drops his prey on the freshkill pile.* Hey, Amethystglimmer?

Amethystglimmer: What do you want, loser?

Silvertongue: Look at all this prey I caught!

Amethystglimmer: *hisses* I'm on a diet, you idiot! I can't eat anything but moss! *starts wailing* You're so stupid!

Silvertongue: *mutters* I've heard that a lot today. *turns to Amethystglimmer* Well, this prey is special Twoleg food... it's fat-free. From, uh, malnourished squirrels only!

Sparkleglitter: I bet those are the only squirrels you could catch! *cackles*

Amethystglimmer: *snorts.* Get with the times, Silvertongue. Carbs are the devil now, not fat. *shoves her nose up* Anyways, stop being stupid and get lost.

Silvertongue: No, no... I thought this plan would work! *eyes start to water; looks up* Hey, why is there a hawk up there?

The bird lets out a loud screech, and the cats in the camp dive to the sides - all except for the crying Silvertongue and a little kit at the side of the camp.

Silvertongue: Move! Before the hawk gets here!

Mosskit: It's so pretty! I want to hug it!

The hawk starts to lower toward the kit, flying in wide, swooping circles.

Silvertongue: You idiot!

Mosskit: *looks up and Silvertongue and starts to cry* That's so mean! I'm telling my mommy! *runs off toward the nursery*

Amethystglimmer: *from her hiding spot* Wow, you did

something right for once!

Silvertongue: Oh, I did? *looks up at the hawk, which is diving right at him.* oof

The hawk tries to pick up Silvertongue, his claws digging into the tom's scruff, but he's just too heavy. The bird drops him and flies off, screeching loudly.

Amethystglimmer: Wow, that was amazing, Silvertongue! *mutters* Though maybe you should go on a diet if you're too heavy for a hawk to pick up.

Silvertongue: *eyes glazed over* oof

Amethystglimmer: *goes on* Oh, you're bleeding! Medicine cat slave, get over here and fix this poor tom!

Silvertongue: oof. I'm fine.

Amethystglimmer: *clutches her heart* He speaks!

Silvertongue: oof

by rio

Shade 47

Rosepatch: *fiddling with herbs* Hold still! Your wiggling is infuriating.

Silvertongue: Your mom is infuriating.

Rosepatch: Please get a better joke. "Your mom" is very outdated.

Silvertongue: No she's not!

Rosepatch: *facepaw*

Amethystglimmer: You know, for a brief moment I stopped hating you when you saved Mosskit.

Silvertongue: *eyes sparkle* Really?

Amethystglimmer: But then you dished out a "your mom" joke and tossed your pitiful progress with me out the window.

Silvertongue: *eyes brimming with tears* Oh no! I'm soooo sorry! I didn't mean it! Let me start over!

Amethystglimmer: You start over every episode. You've run out of chances.

Rosepatch: Oof. Tough break.

Silvertongue: *lip quivering* B-b-but there's supposed to be 50 episodes! I still have three more!

Amethystglimmer: Please. There could be a thousand episodes and you still wouldn't have a shot with me.

Fourth Wall: Fml :'(

Rosepatch: Need some cobwebs for that burn?

Silvertongue: Please, babe! I'll make it up to you!

Amethystglimmer: You've already tried that. No luck.

Silvertongue: *bawling* J-j-just y-you wait! I'll surprise you and you'll fall in love with me for sure!

Amethystglimmer: Get away from me, you pathetic creep. *sashays away*

Rosepatch: Are you seriously going to keep pining for her? She clearly doesn't want you.

Silvertongue: *wipes tears* Yes, of course! I will never abandon the love of my life.

Rosepatch: Yeah, well don't cry too hard when you fail. You've only got three chances left.

Silvertongue: *glint of determination in his eye* I will succeed. No doubt about it.

Featherfrost: *appears from thin air: Lol, funny joke.

Silvertongue: :(

Brought to you by your favorite Feather. Sorry that it's a bit short, I was setting this up for future episodes.
~ Feather

Shade 48

Silvertongue: **pours some blue liquid into the flask** I think this love potion will work purrfectly! **pours the solution from the flask and into a glass bottle**

Amethystglimmer: **walking around**

Silvertongue: She's over there! **runs up to Amethystglimmer**

Amethystglimmer: This is getting very annoying, please stop following me!

Silvertongue: Okay, okay, here's a tropical punch juice just for you as a present because I'm sorry for getting on your nerves.

Amethystglimmer: It's not tainted right?

Silvertongue: What do you mean?

Amethystglimmer: There are no side effects right?

Silvertongue: Yeah of course not I would never!

Amethystglimmer: Can I test it?

Silvertongue: No, please I made it especially for you!

Amethystglimmer: **thinking face**

Silvertongue: ...

Amethystglimmer: I'm gonna give it to another cat to test it.

Silvertongue: Fine ***whispers** onto Plan B then.

Amethystglimmer: Wait, what?

Silvertongue: Nothing!

Amethystglimmer: **grumbles and takes the potion out of Silvertongue's paws**

Silvertongue: *sighs and waits* Who are you going to give it to?

Amethystglimmer: Ermm probably like Rosepatch or something.

Silvertongue: Fine then **rolls eyes**

Amethystglimmer: **walks away into a de*n*

Rosepatch: Hey Amethystglimmer! What's up gal?

Amethystglimmer: **mumbles** Silvertongue is following me and gave me this potion.

Rosepatch: I was wondering what that was.

Amethystglimmer: Is there a way for you to test it or something cause I don't want anyone to drink this.

Rosepatch: I'll run some tests on it **snatches the bottle from Amethystglimmer**

Amethystglimmer: Thank you so much!

Rosepatch: No problem, it'll only be a minute! **pours some of the liquid onto a piece of parchment paper and pushes it through the machine**

beep beep

Rosepatch: It's done! **logging on to check the results**

Amethystglimmer: What are the results?

Rosepatch: Silvertongue has been dealing with some particles to make a love potion.

Amethystglimmer: A love potion? Agh, that's so annoying. Silvertongue is the worse.

Rosepatch: Wait I have an idea! **whispers into Amethystglimmer's*

*ear**

Amethystglimmer: No way I am not going to...

Silvertongue: Oh hey Amethystglimmer!

Amethystglimmer: *says in a cute voice* Silvertongue! My love come here!

Silvertongue: Wait, what?!

Amethystglimmer: Silvertongue, you look so handsome today

Silvertongue: **heart starts to beats very fast** Oh my god it worked! It finally worked!

Amethystglimmer: Come here follow me to the lake I wish to show you something!

Silvertongue: Of course, my love! *carelessly follows the beautiful she-cat of his dreams*

Amethystglimmer: Isn't it just lovely, Silvertongue!

Silvertongue: Just like you, my dear! ***leans closer to Amethystglimmer***

Amethystglimmer: Get off me! ***kicks Silvertongue into the mud*** Now leave me alone! ***storms off and back to camp***

Silvertongue: ***all covered in mud*** That didn't work out :(Amethystglimmer come back! I still love you!

~~~~~

Whisper here with an overdue chapter. I hope you enjoyed :D
~~~~~

Shade 49

Silvertongue: Welcome to episode 49 of 50 Shades of Silver!

Amethystglimmer: *ears prick* Waiiit, so I only have to deal with you for like...two more episodes! Yes!!

Silvertongue: I'm going to pretend I didn't hear that.....OK NO IT'S TOO HARD AMETHYSTBABY HOW COULD YOU

Amethystglimmer: calling women "baby" is so demeaning uGH go get a better nickname k thx

SIlvertongue: ...darling?

Amethystglimmer: On second thought, I don't want a nickname from you at all. Everything sounds gross coming from you

Silvertongue: ...I'VE GOT IT!

Amethystglimmer: What?

Silvertongue runs to the side quickly, the screen following him until Amethystglimmer is well out of earshot.

Silvertongue: I'll come up with an endearing nickname for Amethystglimmer! She'll be sure to love me then!

Glodhart: ddi u vn herr a veerd se sed?

Silvertongue: WHO LET GLODHART IN HERE?

Glodhart: i buogh ot ur predoozer

Silvertongue: ...Volebelly?

Volebelly: What? He gave me a lot of food for it

Silvertongue: Look, can we just cut to me charming Amethystglimmer and falling in love and having my kits--

Volebelly: Sorry, Glodhart ordered me to destroy those clips with the actress

Silvertongue: ...I was going to convince the audience that I finally succeeded!

Glodhart: lul hah nverrr sel'l awlas bi mene

Silvertongue: She had like three other mates don't get too full of yourself. Can we cont--

The screen suddenly changes

Silvertongue is pacing a room, muttering to himself.

Silvertongue: Darling, sweetheart, sugar, my love, mi amor...agh this is hard. Siri? Can you give me some things to call your significant other?

Siri Voice: Sweetie-pie, babe, honey, princess--

Silvertongue: THAT'S IT!

Siri Voice: --dreamboat, sunshine, juliet--

Silvertongue: SHUT UP

Siri Voice: --my queen, treasure, wifey, lovebug--

A scene cut, because siri won't shut up

Silvertongue: Hey, Amethystglimmer?

Amethystglimmer: ...yes?

Silvertongue: How are you doing, Princess?

Amethystglimmer: Considerably worse, since you started talking to me.

Silvertongue :'(

Amethystglimmer: Now go away.

Glodhart: hi babee

Amethystglimmer: Heyy darling

Silvertongue: ...I'll get her next time

ScENE

By ember

Shade 50

It's the last episode!! What a wild ride we had here with our effboi wannabe Silvertongue and the oh-so-typical Mary Sue Amethystglimmer. I tried to make this episode something unique, but alas I am only the author. Thank you WhisperSpirit for lending me your idea!

Silvertongue stands in his man cave, admiring his weird, big, metal creation.

Silvertongue: I'm a genius.

Blackshadow: *glances at contraption* I just see a hunk of junk.

Silvertongue: Oh, silly Blackshadow. This here is an amazing invention.

Blackshadow: *rolls up a wad of catnip* What's it do? Tell you compliments because no one else will?

Silvertongue: *ignores* Haha, hilarious. It'll make me look like anyone I want!

Blackshadow: Because your self-esteem plummeted?

Silvertongue: Well... yes, but if I disguise myself to someone Amethystglimmer already loves and dispose of the original, I will finally succeed!

Blackshadow: Isn't that a little... low?

Silvertongue: *bares fangs* I. Will. Do. ANYTHING. For my Amethystglimmer.

Blackshadow: *shrugs* Okay. Who are you gonna be? Assuming, of course, that your garbage invention actually works.

Silvertongue: *narrows eyes* Weren't you dating

Amethystglimmer?

Blackshadow: Silvertongue, no.

Silvertongue: You were, weren't you?

Blackshadow: I'm your only friend.

Silvertongue: ANSWER!

Blackshadow: *getting nervous* Yes, but think for a minute–

Silvertongue: I'm sorry that it came to this.

Blackshadow: What? *angry* Do you hear yourself?

Silvertongue: *fiddling with some weird, sharp tools* I'll need to remove some of your fur.

Blackshadow: Are you crazy?

Silvertongue: Yes! And she *WILL* love me!

Silvertongue attacks Blackshadow, pinning him with one paw while using a mysterious tool to rip out a clump of his fur.

Blackshadow: OW!

Silvertongue: *raises claw to kill* Don't worry, all the pain will go away *real* soon.

Blackshadow: WAIT! Can I at least finish the catnip?

Silvertongue: *rolls eyes* *slashes Blackshadow's throat*

Blackshadow: *gurgles* *dies*

Silvertongue: Ew, I'll pick up the body later.

Silvertongue opens a slot in the machine and places the fur in it before pushing it closed. A green light flashes and he opens the door, stepping inside.

Silvertongue: Today's the day.

The machine dings and Silvertongue steps out. He has black fur and alluring amber eyes, just like Blackshadow did.

Silvertongue: Let's do this. *strolls into camp and spots Amethystglimmer* Heyyy, baby!

Amethystglimmer: Blackshadow! Didn't you dump me?

Silvertongue: I've found the errors in my ways.

Amethystglimmer: You're weird. What do you want?

Silvertongue: I want you back, baby.

Amethystglimmer: You had your chance. Plus, you started hanging around *Silvertongue*. I don't associate with people who like that creep.

Silvertongue: He's not a creep! He's just misunderstood– *stops* I mean... I'll ditch him, I promise.

Amethystglimmer: *suspicious* Will you actually?

Silvertongue: Of course! Anything for you.

Amethystglimmer: Well... I don't know.

Silvertongue: *gets an idea* Remember why you dated me in the first place?

Amethystglimmer: I thought you were pretty cool... I guess. *thinks* Also, I didn't have a lot of options.

Silvertongue: *hopeful* EXACTLY!

Amethystglimmer: *hesitant* Hmm... I suppose–

Rosepatch: *appears from thin air* Blackshadow!

Silvertongue: *annoyed* What?

Rosepatch: I have a confession to make.

Amethystglimmer: Ohh... Rosepatch. While you're here could I get some herbs–

Rosepatch: *shoves Amethystglimmer aside* Move. *turns to Silvertongue* I'm in love with you.

Silvertongue: You're not serious!

Rosepatch: I am.

Silvertongue: Sorry, but Amethystglimmer is my one true love.

Rosepatch: *seething* Is that so?

Amethystglimmer: *flips hair* I mean, duh. I'm beautiful, smart, amazing, and totally–

Rosepatch jumps on Amethystglimmer in her rage, brutally slicing the purple cat's throat.

Rosepatch: Blackshadow, you must love me back.

Silvertongue: *shocked* Y-you killed her! *getting angry* You KILLED my love!

Rosepatch: I did you a favor. She's not worth chasing after.

Silvertongue: *sobbing by Amethystglimmer's body* I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU. *sniffs, looking at Rosepatch* As great as another love interest sounds, you're a medicine cat. Plus, Amethystglimmer is irreplaceable.

Rosepatch: *rolls eyes* Please, no one liked her.

Silvertongue: *defensive* I did!

Rosepatch: I'm much better. And more realistic.

Silvertongue: Well... maybe.

Every Cat in the Clan: *growling* ROSEPATCH!

Rosepatch turns around slowly, eyeing the hoard of other cats. They were all crouched, ready to spring. There was a pause, and everything was silent. But suddenly, shrieks and snarls exploded through the air and each cat leapt toward her, one by one.

Frogjump: I LOVED HER!

Icyfoot: YOU MONSTER!

Leafflame: MY LOVE IS DEAD!

Puddleface: SHE WAS PERFECT!

Boulderspash: EVERYONE'S IDOL!

Speckletail: YOU DESERVE TO DIE!

Everyone jumped on Rosepatch, who died instantly. Silvertongue stared at the mass of writhing bodies before beginning to cry again.

Silvertongue: WHYYY? FIRST I KILL MY ONLY FRIEND, THEN THE LOVE OF MY LIFE DIES, AND NOW A POTENTIAL NEW LOVE INTEREST IS SLAUGHTERED! WHY DID THIS HAPPEN TO ME?

Featherfrost: *materializes* Waddup.

Silvertongue: *rages* YOU! YOU DID THIS!

Featherfrost: Actually, the machine was Whisperspirit's idea. And when I asked the other admins if you should have a happy ending, they all unanimously decided no. I'm only the writer.

Silvertongue: You're all *monsters*.

Featherfrost: Oh, silly Silvertongue. It's CG! No one's allowed a happy ending. Especially not the likes of *you*.

THE END

Wowee! We're done! I hope you enjoyed this spoof, as we all enjoyed writing it! Woah, I just used far too many exclamation points in a row.

Anyway, I thought I'd include a few bonus screenshots from the CG chat that describes the makings of this chapter.

[image]

[image]

[image]

We're totally sane, we promise.

~ Feather